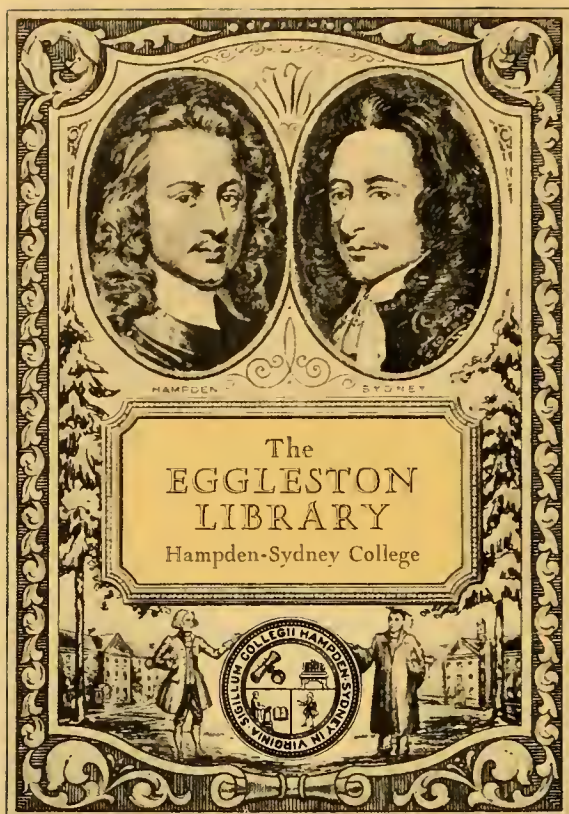




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"YE BROWN O'ER-ARCHING GROVES
THAT CONTEMPLATION LOVES,"



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Dedication

To

Charles Armistead Blanton, M.D.

A faithful and loyal friend to
the college, with her interests
and sympathies always at heart,

The Staff

respectfully dedicate this, the 25th volume
of The Kaleidoscope.



C. E. BLANTON, M. D.



"PLEASANT IT IS, WHERE THE WOODS ARE GREEN,
TO STRAY AMID THIS SYLVAN SCENE."

"IN CLOISTERS DIM, FAR FROM THE HAUNTS OF FOLLY,
WITH FREEDOM BY MY SIDE, AND SOFT-EYED MELANCHOLY."

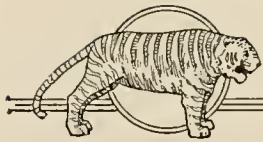


"HERE COME'ST THOU IN THY JOUUND YOUTHFUL TIME,
HERE WAS THINE HEIGHT OF STRENGTH, THY GOLDEN PRIME."



GRAHAM HALL

"WHERE BRIGHT-EYED SCIENCE WATCHES 'ROUND,
HENCE, AWAY, 'TIS HOLY GROUND!"



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

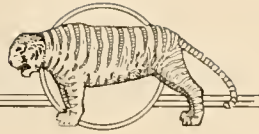
Hampden-Sidney

Oh, thou most venerable place!
Entwined, braided, as the locust
With the ever-verdant ivy,
Upon thy ancient walls we trace
Thy glorious history of thy past—
Of thy famous, great, and mighty,
Oh, Hampden-Sidney!

Thy every clod's imbued, replete,
Endowed with all that's romantic;
Thy rustic glades, still and sublime,
Breathe forth a harmony complete:
And ne'er wide o'er the Atlantic
Are beauties more than thine divine,
Oh, Hampden-Sidney!

Thy gnarled and knotted, wide-spread oaks,
Thy pines, great-souled, serene, sedate,
Thy wild-flowers, fragrant in the dusk,
Surrounding all, protect and cloak
All beings, by a kind of fate,
In a mantle of sweetest trust,
Oh, Hampden-Sidney!

In thy soft breeze there is a hint
Of that great Love, so pure, divine,
That vulgarness can not there be,
While loveliness is but the bent
Of hearts and minds still pure and fine,
By their environment kept free,
Oh, Hampden-Sidney!



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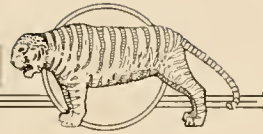
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Charles Armistead Blanton, M. D.

HAMPDEN-SIDNEY COLLEGE from the time of her institution until the present day has been noted for the remarkable personnel of the men who have constituted her Board of Trustees. Presidents, governors, congressmen, legislators, jurists, clergymen, eminent business and professional men have been on the roster of trustees. Not alone in the past has been her glory in this respect. For an examination of the roll of the present membership of the Board of Trustees will disclose the same notable personnel. It is an impressive and most inspiring fact that such men leading busy lives and wielding great influence in their different professional spheres are willing to give and do give so liberally of their time and means to one of the so-called "smaller colleges." This explains to some degree the wonderful influence which the College has exerted, and accounts in large measure for the fine body of young men who annually fill her halls.

Among the present membership of the trustees, none, perhaps, is more devoted to the College, more active in her behalf, more liberal with his means for her advancement, more willing to give his time and influence for her continued progress, and rejoices more in her success and prosperity than Dr. Charles Armistead Blanton, to whom this volume of the Kaleidoscope is dedicated. The young men of the College honor themselves and the College in honoring Dr. Blanton. It is always interesting to learn something of the early history of one who is in the public eye, and so some facts of the early life and influences surrounding the subject of this sketch may not be amiss.

Dr. Charles A. Blanton was born at "West Hill," Cumberland Co., Va., July 23, 1859, under the very shadow of old Hampden-Sidney. He was the youngest son of Dr. Philip Southall Blanton, himself a first honor graduate of the College, a distinguished physician, and a man of most scholarly attainments. His mother was Mrs. Nancy Miller Armistead Blanton, second daughter of the Rev. Dr. Jesse S. Armistead, a theologian of wide reputation in his day, and a most eloquent and forceful preacher, honored and revered throughout the South, but especially beloved in southside Virginia, himself a graduate of the College and for twenty-six years a member of her Board of Trustees.

Dr. Blanton's early ancestors came to Virginia from Lancashire, England, and settled in Cumberland County in 1700, the first settler being Robert Blanton. The name Blanton was or is a corruption of the Scotch Border family name, Balantine, the evolution being through Ballentine, to Blantine, Blanten, Blanton. Reference is found as early as 1459 to the family.

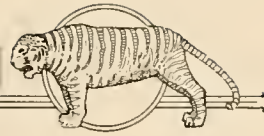


HAMPDEN SIDNEY

Dr. Blanton began his young life with such a heritage on his maternal as well as paternal side. His boyhood days were spent on the farm, and his early and academic education was obtained in the private schools of his native state. He had a natural aptitude for medicine and early in life chose that as his profession. His medical educational training was received at the Medical College of Virginia, from which he was graduated with the M. D. degree in 1881. Almost immediately he began the practice of his profession in Richmond, and for 36 years he has most zealously and with notable success, continued in that work. His worth and ability to the Medical College were at once recognized by those in authority and he was chosen as Adjunct Professor and became a member of the Faculty, which position he held from 1887 to 1894. From 1894 to 1898 he was full professor in the Chair of Materia Medica and Therapeutics. From 1898 to 1910 he was full professor in the Chair of Children's Diseases and was elected Emeritus Professor in 1911. At present he is Pediatrician to the Memorial Hospital in Richmond.

At the consolidation of the Medical College and the University College of Medicine into the Medical College of Virginia, his experienced services were much desired in the new college, but his large and extensive practice would not permit his acceptance of a professorship. Dr. Blanton keeps abreast of all the modern methods and in touch with all efforts for the improvement of the medical calling, being a member of the American Medical Association, of the Southern Medical Association, of the Medical Society of Virginia, of the Richmond Academy of Medicine and Surgery, and is also one of the busiest and most successful practitioners in the city and state, frequently being called into consultation in different parts of the state. He is a member of the Pi Mu (Medical) Fraternity, and since 1911 has been an active member of the Board of Trustees of Hampden-Sidney College, whose meetings he attends with commendable regularity.

To those who are intimately acquainted and associated with Dr. Blanton, several striking traits are pre-eminently manifest, four of which I take the liberty of briefly naming. The first of these is his love for the home, together with his great interest in the welfare and proper development of the young in the home. In 1888, Dr. Blanton married Miss Elizabeth B. Wallace, a member of a distinguished Virginia family, from whose ancestors there came the sterling worth, unflinching integrity and Christian character that have marked their descendants. Two sons and one daughter have been born into this home. The marriage has been ideal and illustrative of the Biblical statement that God hath set the solitary in families, the unit of the nation and church in the individual. But the value to the church and state of the individual depends in large measure upon the home influence. Dr. Blanton, recognizing this principle, has made his children his companions. Their recreations, companions, plans have all been likewise his. He

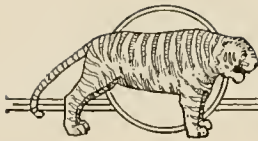


identified himself with their interests and his home was open to any who were his children's associates. The result has been two-fold: The young men have grown into manhood with right conceptions of life and its responsibilities and are about to enter upon the practice of their profession with honor and ability, and Dr. Blanton seems to have found the fountain of youth; for in so entering into the life of the youth, he has kept himself young in heart and appearance, and in many ways can keep pace with the active young student of the College.

A second striking feature of Dr. Blanton is his love for the cause of righteousness and truth. With such an ancestry on both sides, one could expect nothing but a strong religious tendency in him. In early life he united with the Presbyterian Church, the church of his forefathers. In choosing Richmond as his home, he united with the First Presbyterian Church in which he was soon elected to the Deaconate and later unanimously made a Ruling Elder which position he now holds and fills. Dr. Blanton is thoroughly interested in everything that pertains to the church and the increase of righteousness in the world. Scarcely a Sabbath passes when he is not at his place in the church; often at the night services, and as frequently as his patients will permit him, at the Wednesday evening services. He is liberal in the support of the church and all charitable causes, and ever ready and cheerfully willing to do his part in all humanitarian and educational work as well.

A third striking feature of Dr. Blanton is his love for his profession. Being the son of a physician, he was early impressed with the opportunities of such a calling. He gave himself diligently to his preparation, not as a mere matter of routine but as the lover of his labors. The result is that he has one of the largest practices, and is looked upon by the medical fraternity, as well as by the public, as one of the ablest and most successful practitioners. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business, he shall stand before kings." Gentle in his manner, sympathetic in his work, careful in his examinations, attractive in his appearance, approachable to all, skillful in his ministrations, he brings comfort and often relief by his very presence in the sick room as well as by his medical ability and experience. In addition, Dr. Blanton is popular with all classes of people, and his companionship enjoyed by all who have the benefit of it. Young people especially are devoted to him, and he is able to throw off the professional air and manner and make himself a welcome guest to the youngest and oldest.

The fourth striking characteristic of Dr. Blanton is his interest in and love for Hampden-Sidney College. Though not an alumnus of the College, owing to circumstances over which he had no control, he naturally inherits a love for the College and its traditions, his father being a first-honor graduate, and his grandfather on his maternal side being also a graduate and for over a quarter of a cen-



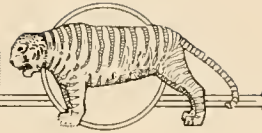
HAMPDEN SIDNEY

tury a member of the Board of Trustees. In looking about for a suitable institution to which he might send his two sons, he unhesitatingly chose Hampden-Sidney, and from that time until the present his interest in and love for the old College have become a part of him. He had the pleasure of seeing those two sons, now Drs. Wyndham and Wallace Blanton, of Bellevue Hospital, Columbia University, New York, graduate *cum laude et cum honore*. During their collegiate course, he became thoroughly conversant with the College and stands ever ready to recommend it as a most suitable and desirable institution where young men may be safely sent for their collegiate course.

Upon the resignation of a Richmond member of the Board, Dr. Blanton in 1911 was unanimously elected a member of the Trustees, and he has regularly attended the meetings and is an active participant in all their proceedings. He is a valued member of the two standing committees—Faculty and Courses, and Endowment Campaign. He is not what might be called a talkative member but believes in the maxim that the way to resolve is to resolve. The students find in him a responsive friend and valuable champion in behalf of their needs and athletic sports. For several years he has been a liberal contributor to much of the athletic life of the College and has made possible several of the athletic privileges which the students now enjoy. He is a great Hampden-Sidney athletic “fan” and when games are played in Richmond or in any territory within reasonable distance from Richmond, Dr. Blanton is on hand, and the students feel that the game cannot begin without his presence.

This writer has been a member of the Board of Trustees for twenty-three years, and his observation and experience within that period are that, without any invidious comparison, Dr. Blanton is one of the most active, willing, and efficient members of the Board. Long may his vow abide in strength, and he continue to be a source of inspiration to the home of which he is such a beloved member, to the church of which he is a valued officer, to the profession in which he is so influential, and to the College in which he is so efficient, in all four of which he is so greatly beloved, is the wish of all true friends of education and of Hampden-Sidney College in particular.

F. T. McFADEN.



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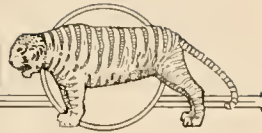
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HAMPDEN SIDNEY





An Appreciation

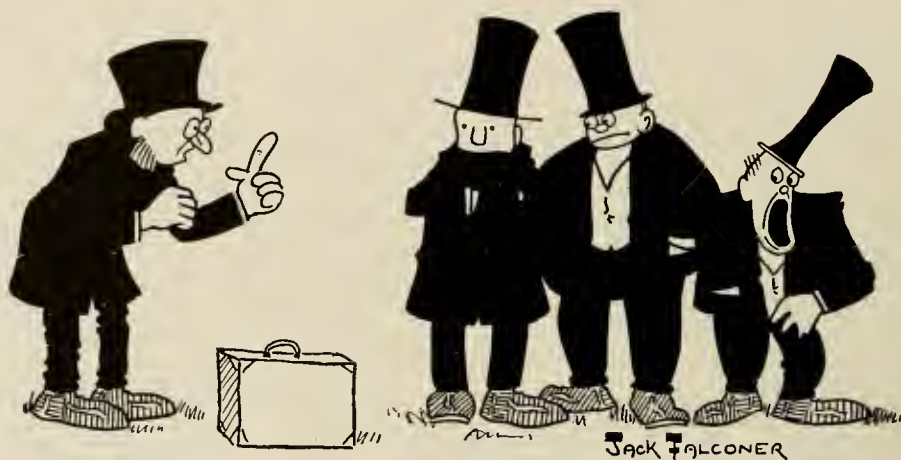
WE HEREWITH submit to the student body of Hampden-Sidney College the Kaleidoscope for nineteen hundred and seventeen. College editors are wont to tax the patience of their readers with profuse apologies for the shortcomings of their undertakings. But apologies are old and commonplace, so we have none to offer. We have striven hard to perform with satisfaction the task which has been entrusted to our care. If you are pleased with the result of our labor, we are more than gratified. If you are displeased, the only excuse we have to offer is that we have done the best we could. The editor assumes all the responsibility for the imperfections of this book, but does not claim all the credit for the more admirable features. In the volume several topics arose for treatment which could not be left to the immature judgment and unsound discretion of the editor, while others arose which were beyond the limits of his capacity. But he has been exceedingly fortunate in being able to enlist the services of those who were equal to the tasks which they were asked to perform. So we want to express our appreciation to all those who so willingly and ably lent their services in the preparation of this volume of the Kaleidoscope.

Dr. McWhorter, as always, has lent his willing services, helpful advice, and material aid which has been of great service to the editor. The Hammersmith Engraving Co., by their ready suggestions and hearty co-operation have made our work much easier. To the Hon. B. O. James, secretary of the Commonwealth, the Hon. Jos. Stebbins, Jr., Dr. F. T. McFaden and Mr. G. Nash Morton, we are indebted for literary contributions.

We wish to thank each and every one whose names we have mentioned above for the part performed in helping to make this book what it is. Next we want to thank each and every member of the editorial staff for his support and co-operation. So whatever may be the merits attached to the Kaleidoscope 1917 we attribute largely to the services of those who have so ably assisted us.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



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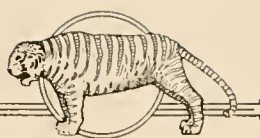
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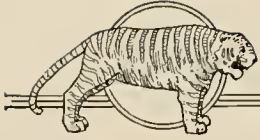
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Hampden-Sidney's Contributions to The Public Service

THE PRINCE EDWARD ACADEMY was opened for students January 1, 1776, prior to the Declaration of Independence.

Its foundation is attributed to the intellectual and religious energies of the descendants of immigrants of Scotch and Scotch Irish blood who left their native countries and settled in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and portions of Virginia.

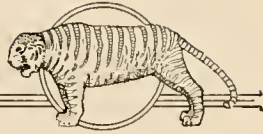
Its name was changed to Hampden-Sidney in May, 1777, in honor of those whose principles of political liberty which had been sealed by the blood of martyrs.

The Legislature of Virginia, in the year 1783, issued its first College Charter to Hampden-Sidney, which charter has never been amended.

The College of William and Mary had been chartered in 1693 by the British Crown, as its name indicates, and it is a significant fact that our Legislature should charter this College born in the midst of the American Revolution and baptized with the names of two of the most illustrious patriots who lost their lives for daring to defy the usurpations of the Crown and in defense of the same inherent rights for which our fathers fought. Hampden-Sidney from its inception has been strictly an American institution.

One section of its charter makes especially interesting reading at this time, namely, "And in order to preserve in the minds of the students the sacred love and attachment they should ever bear to the principles of the present glorious Revolution, the greatest care and caution should be used in electing such professors and masters, to the end that no person shall be so elected unless his conduct manifests to the world his sincere affection for the liberty and independence for the United States of America."

The names of the charter members of this College were alone sufficient warrant for bright hopes for its future usefulness, including such men as Patrick Henry, James Madison, William Cabell, Sr., Paul Carrington, Everard Meade, John Nash, John Martin, Thomas Reade, Joel Watkins, William Booker, Thomas Scott, Sr., James Allen, Nathaniel Venable, all of whom were among the founders of this Commonwealth and defenders of its liberties. To the student there has always been an influence, strict, personal, intentional; the Rev. Dr. Thomas W. Hooper, in an address before the Literary Societies of this institution, called it *Unconscious* influence, and illustrated how it had acted as one of the silent forces in the Societies and the College. He described beautifully his personal feelings experienced on occasions under similar or kindred influences. I quote his words: "I stood, one day, in the crypt of St. Paul's and looked upon the funeral car of



the Duke of Wellington. The next week I gazed with rapture on the Monolith that holds all that is mortal of the great Napoleon. The next week, at Lucerne, I gazed in silence at the splendid monument to the Swiss Guards. The next, I stood in the crypt where lie encased in stone and marble the dead Emperors and Empresses of Austria. But last October, for the first time, I stood in the Chapel at Lexington, Virginia, and, with feelings of still greater admiration and awe, I gazed in silence upon the recumbent statue of Robert E. Lee. What was it that made a weird, wonderful, indescribable, almost inconceivable impression, as I gazed on the marble features of our own dead Chieftain. Oh! to us, he was the embodiment of 'A Cause,' which, 'though lost to sight' is 'to memory dear.' And no one who looked upon him calm in the storm of battle, and calmer still amid the academic shades of his later years, can ever look upon that monument without feeling that, at last, American genius has caught an inspiration worthy of the hero whose memory was worthy of being thus immortalized."

In and around the historic village of Hampden-Sidney there is a moral atmosphere that permeates the whole place, and nearly every student who has matriculated has felt the beneficial effect, not only as student but afterward as citizen.

I have been requested to call attention to what Hampden-Sidney has contributed to the public service in the 140 years of its existence, a more comprehensive subject than it would seem to the casual observer.

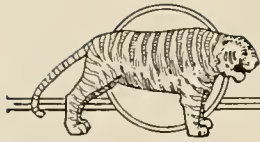
I can only briefly give some facts incident thereto that may be interesting to the reader and that demonstrate the great value of this institution to the State and Nation.

I am one of the many who believe Hampden-Sidney has done more real good in the struggle for moral and civil betterment of mankind than any other institution of its size and age in the country.

Considering local influence and conditions from its foundation to the present time, the names of its incorporators and of those who have been in charge from the *first* Rector of the Academy, with all its great presidents and accomplished professors, under the watchful care of its splendid trustees, the foregoing statement will not seem amazing.

The president, faculty, trustees and students have always taken much interest in religious, political and social questions.

During the Revolution its students formed into a company, under the captaincy of the Rev. John Blair Smith, were marched to Williamsburg and placed at the service of the Governor of the Commonwealth. Again in the War of 1812, the young men under the command of John Kirkpatrick, a graduate, pursuing theological studies under Dr. Moses Hoge, took part in defense of the City of



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

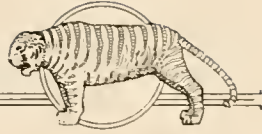
Norfolk and were for some time in service. And again, in the war between the States, Captain J. M. P. Atkinson led the student boys to the field of conflict in defense of what they believed to be the rights of Constitutional government.

For illustration of the interest this institution has always taken in state and nation, I find in Garland's *Life of Randolph*, an interesting account of a great mass meeting of the citizens of Charlotte, held in March Court, 1799, when addresses were delivered by Patrick Henry and an almost unknown young man, John Randolph, the former as Federalist Candidate for the Legislature, and the latter, Republican Candidate for Congress, Hampden-Sidney was emptied not only of its students, but of its professors, Dr. Moses Hoge, John H. Rice, Drewery Lacy, eloquent and learned divines, attended, miles away to enjoy the feast. Many present said it was a shame for one as young as Randolph to have to reply to such a man as Henry, but that feeling was changed to amazement when "a bold genius and an orator of the first order suddenly burst upon the and dazzled them with his power and brilliancy." It is stated at the close of Randolph's wonderful speech, Dr. Hoge left the stand and walked away, repeating to himself lines from the "Deserted Village":

"Amazed, the gazing rustics ranged around,
And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Garland wrote of the people of Charlotte, "It was your lot to behold the bright, golden sunset of the great luminary whose meridian power melted away the chains of British despotism and withered up the cankered heart of disappointed Toryism; then, turning with tearful eyes from the last rays of the sinking orb, to hail, dawning, on the same horizon, another sun, just springing, as it were, from a night of chaos, mounting majestically into his destined sphere, and driving clouds and darkness before his youthful beams."

The catalogue of the institution shows among its alumni one President of the United States, two members of the Cabinet, four ministers to foreign Courts, two members of the United States Senate, twenty-two members of the House of Representatives, two generals, United States Army, eight governors of states, two presidents of the Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia, with five other members of that Court, fifty-nine County and Circuit Judges, twenty-three members of Constitutional Conventions, twenty-four members of the Virginia Senate, seventy members of the House of Delegates, six presidents of Universities, twenty presidents of Colleges, ninety-eight professors of Universities and Colleges, three bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church, 470 ministers of the gospel, 440 lawyers, 361 physicians, one member of the Confederate Senate, eight members of the Confederate House of Representatives, one Major-General and two Brigadier-



Generals in the Confederate Army and hundreds of Colonels, Majors, Captains, Lieutenants, Surgeons, Chaplains, non-commissioned officers and privates. In this list will be found the name of John W. Epps, of Prince George County, later of Chesterfield and Buckingham, a bold and aggressive speaker, nephew and son-in-law of Jefferson, for many years member of the House of Representatives, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee and later United States Senator, the only man who was elected to Congress over John Randolph, by the people.

The name appears of William Henry Harrison, of Charles City, who was a General in the United States Army, Minister to Columbia, member of both branches of Congress, and President of the United States.

The name of William B. Giles, of Amelia, appears as lawyer, orator, member of the House of Representatives, Senator of the United States, Governor of Virginia and member of the Convention of 1829-30.

The name of John W. Stevenson, who filled all the highest positions in the gift of the people of Kentucky, with an ability that always led to further promotion, and an integrity that was never questioned.

The name of Stirling Price, Governor of Missouri, and General in Mexican War, and in the Confederate Army.

The name of Thomas S. Bocock, of Buckingham, who had the unique honor to be speaker over both the United States and Confederate Congress.

The name of Roger A. Pryor, who was editor, member of Congress, prominent member of the New York bar and eminent judge of that State.

The name of Stephen O. Southall, who was a brilliant law professor in the University of Virginia.

The name of Richard M. Venable, the able lawyer and eminent professor in the Maryland Law School, of whom an accomplished lawyer said, "He was the only living man to whom he would take off his hat."

The name of Walter Daniel Leake, of Goochland County, A. B., and B. L., Commonwealth's Attorney of the County, member of the Virginia Convention, 1850-1851, the secession Convention, in which he was a prominent member, and Captain of Artillery in the Confederate Army.

The name of that upright Circuit Judge and accomplished citizen, Frank D. Irving, of Cumberland.

The name of William S. Archer, of Amelia, member of the House of Representatives from 1819-1835, and later United States Senator.

The name of that distinguished citizen, William C. Rives, of Albemarle, member of both branches of Congress, twice United States Minister to the Court of France, a writer and speaker of wonderful beauty and power.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

The name of Powhatan Ellis, of Amherst, a leading lawyer of Mississippi, member of both branches of Congress, and Minister to Mexico.

The name of Hugh A. Garland, of Nelson, Professor of Ancient Languages in Hampden-Sidney College, member and clerk of the House of Representatives, and biographer of John Randolph.

The name of William Ballard Preston, of Montgomery, member of the Virginia Senate, of the House of Representatives, Secretary of the Navy, and member of the Secession Convention.

The name of John B. Floyd, of Montgomery, member of the House of Representatives, Secretary of War, Governor of Virginia, and General in the Confederate States Army.

The name of Philip W. McKinney, member of the House of Delegates from Buckingham County, lawyer, Captain of the Cavalry Company from that County in Southern Army, and Governor of his State.

The name of Peter Johnston, Jr., of Prince Edward County, who entered the Academy in 1776, and while there a student sixteen years old, ran away and was A. D. C. to Light Horse Harry Lee, during the Revolutionary War, and afterward was a distinguished judge in southwest Virginia, the father of General Joseph E. Johnston, and U. S. Senator John W. Johnston, uncle of General Albert Sidney Johnston, and son of Peter Johnston, Sr., who was the progenitor of many of the leading citizens of Virginia and other States.

And at *this date* we have the name of J. Taylor Ellyson, who is a Confederate veteran, was a State Senator, Mayor of Richmond City, is now Lieutenant Governor and prominent candidate for Governor in the Democratic primary in the coming year.

The name of Samuel A. Anderson, distinguished member of the Richmond bar, and one of the present Code Revisers of the State.

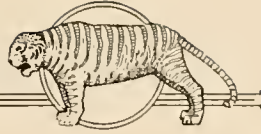
The name of Walter A. Watson, of Nottoway, lawyer, ex-member of the Virginia Senate, the Constitutional Convention of 1901, Circuit Judge, and now influential member of Congress from the Fourth Virginia District.

The name of Asa D. Watkins, of Farmville, lawyer, former Judge of Prince Edward County, and now Commonwealth's Attorney for his County, and one of the Trustees of Hampden-Sidney College.

The name of E. Lee Trinkle, of Wytheville, lawyer, influential member of the Virginia Senate, and the Democratic candidate for Congress, in the ninth Congressional District in the November election, 1916, and also a trustee of Hampden-Sidney College.

The name of William B. McIlwaine, of Petersburg, with state-wide reputation as one of the leaders of his party in the Senate while a member of that body,





after serving as a member of the House of Delegates, and now a very busy lawyer in the practice of his chosen profession.

The name of Hugh A. White, of Rockbridge, who served as Mayor of Buena Vista and City Attorney of Lexington, is a leading member of the House of Delegates, and is the only announced candidate for the position of Attorney-General of Virginia, in the Democratic Primary, 1917.

The name of Edwin P. Cox, lawyer of Richmond City, who served as prominent member of the House of Delegates several terms, was speaker of that body in the regular session of 1914, and special session of 1915, and then retired from politics to practice his profession in his chosen city.

The name of Harry R. Houston, of Hampton, Virginia, editor of the Hampton Monitor, active member of the House of Delegates for several terms and now its popular speaker.

The name of the Hon. J. D. Eggleston, Jr., of Prince Edward, the able president of Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College and Polytechnic Institute, after serving many years as Superintendent of Public Instruction of Virginia, in which service he made a national reputation as a public educator and greatly advanced the public schools of his State.

And last, but not *least*, is the name of Dr. Henry Reid McIlwaine, late Professor of English and History at Hampden-Sidney College, and now the courteous and accomplished Librarian of Virginia, at Richmond.

But I must desist from lengthening this article by attempting to name all those who have gone out from our Alma Mater, lest the tax on the magazine be too great, and tend to tire the reader.

Their names were and are well known: the living are doing their part in the world of letters, in education, on the forum, especially in the pulpit, and all walks of life, known to men of talent, energy and ability.

A very prominent and influential citizen of the State of Texas, in addressing the Hampden-Sidney students, at the opening of the session of 1913-'14, said that while he was a student at the University of Virginia, many years ago, he was so impressed with the general demeanor and bearing of the Hampden-Sidney boys at the University with him, he determined to send his boy, if ever he had one, to that College, and now his hopes are being realized, his son receiving the benefit of a training at this School.

I conclude by citing the foregoing as evidence sufficient to show what Hampden-Sidney has done, and is doing for the public good.

B. O. JAMES.

Richmond, Va., December 11, 1916.



Meditation

Sometimes as evening shadows softly fall,
As in my room I sit, and down the hall
The muffled footsteps of the others sound
And far away the bells to supper call.

I draw my chair up to the window wide
And in that quiet hour, a mighty tide
Of thoughts and memories sweet engulf me,
I seem to leave the world where cares deride.

Across the dark'ning campus does my gaze
Pass slowly; and through the gathering haze
The ancient buildings in a faint outline
Rise up like ghosts of long-forgotten days.

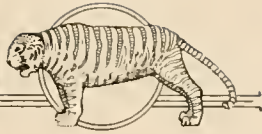
My daily work lies finished at my feet
So valueless, with failures so replete;
In all my efforts, there is much of dross,
And tares are commingled with the wheat.

But soon a gentler thought comes to my mind,
Perhaps, perhaps, another one may find
With the dull dross some grains of purest gold
And with the tares wheat of the fairest kind.

Then through the darkness lights begin to flit
As in the homes the evening lights are lit;
The campus soon is twinkling everywhere
And with a sigh I rise from where I sit.

The spell is broken, and my hour has passed,
For from their evening meal returning fast
The others come, and peace is at an end.
But I have found that good things seldom last.

W. W. B., '20.



MISS BARKER
Senior Sponsor



Senior Class Officers

FIRST TERM

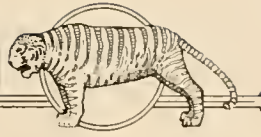
T. J. MORTON.....	President
W. L. THURMAN.....	Vice-President
C. E. MURRAY.....	Secretary-Treasurer
T. H. MCGAVACK.....	Historian



SENIOR

SECOND TERM

W. S. NEWMAN.....	President
W. L. THURMAN.....	Vice-President
F. P. CARTER.....	Secretary-Treasurer
T. H. MCGAVACK.....	Historian



FRENCH PENDLETON CARTER

KA. ST. "72," "13", H-S
Washington, Va.
UNION

President Y. M. C. A., 1916-'17; Inter-society Debater, 1915-'16-'17; Inter-collegiate Debater, 1915-'16-'17; President Student Council, 1916-'17; Winner Junior-Senior Reading prize, 1915-'16, Union Literary Society; Exchange Editor Magazine, 1916-'17; Manager Varsity Football Team, 1916-'17; Winner Numerals, Baseball, 1915-'16; Field Day Committee, 1915-'16; Vice-President Class, 1914-'15 (first term); Secretary-Treasurer Class (second term), 1916-'17; Date WITH A GIRL, 1916-'17 (BROKEN).

"FRENCH" CARTER

French came to us just three years ago, but by hard work and perseverance he has accomplished in three years what many of us fail to do in four. This is as good an example as we could cite of his chief characteristic, determination and an indomitable spirit.

He is active in every department of college life. He was manager of the football team, is president of the local Y. M. C. A., and in this capacity he has done wonders among the students in regard to Sunday School attendance. He is an orator and debater of great promise and when we find him some day in the Senate chamber we shall be proud to have known him and to claim his Alma Mater as our own.

As president of the Student Council, too, he has accomplished more than the Vice Investigating Committee of many of our cities. No longer do we hear the weird chant, "Hit him for a natural" 'till the wee small hours of the night, nor in the morning do we find our path strewn with bits of broken glass.

Dame Rumor has it that he has never gone "a-pilgrimage" to that divine mecca, the Normal. Impious one! But we will not repeat it for how could he, so handsome of face, be a woman hater? Better it is to consider him a worshiper from afar.





EDWARD GILMER DARST
Dublin, Va.

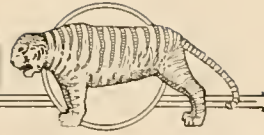
PHILANTHROPIC

Mission Study Committee, 1915-'16; Secretary-Treasurer Junior Class (second term), 1915-'16; Tennis Club 1915-'16-'17; Invitation Committee, 1916-'17.



"DEACON" DARST

"Deacon" is our oldest inhabitant and the college roll won't sound at all natural without his name on it next year. Coming from the great Southwest some five years ago, he hasn't been known to say but very few superfluous words for his motto seems ever to be "Silence is Golden." Deacon never has a great deal to say in company. In spite of his apparent reticence and retiring disposition, we should not be deceived by the idea that he is what is ordinarily termed a "boner," for those who know him best would more fittingly call him a consistent and conscientious worker. Deacon has never sought honors. He is modest, frank and unpretentious, and has been content to form real friendships with all who were meritorious rather than seek the baubles offered in the halls or on the athletic field. Whatever else he may be, Deacon is a true friend—no higher compliment could be paid him!



THOMAS HENRY DOWNES

ΘX,
Cape Charles, Va.
UNION

Member Student Council, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Secretary-Treasurer Sophomore Class (second term), 1914-'15; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16-'17; Manager Reading Room, 1915-'16; Chairman Mission Study Committee, 1916-'17; Magazine Staff, 1915-'16-'17; German and Comity Clubs, 1915-'16-'17; Board of Governors German Club, 1916-'17.

"Tom" DOWNES

The Eastern Shore is no longer synonymous with potato raising, for since Tom has come into our midst we always think of the place in terms of the man—for surely the product is greater than the place—and that's a fine place, too!

For four years this individual has been plodding along the rocky road to knowledge, always doing just a little bit better all the time 'till now he is a veritable walking encyclopædia on most any subject you choose and—"My soul," how he does sweep A's and B's on his reports—and he doesn't use a whisk-broom either! He has just manifested his ONE weakness, however, for now he is a most frequent visitor (I guess home folks by now) at the Normal and if he doesn't be very careful someone will be suing for breach of promise pretty soon

Notwithstanding this one "fault," Tom possesses all the qualities of a true friend and we prophesy that potato-raising will soon be revolutionized and the public will demand only those produced by the "Downes Process."





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



WILLIAM LYLE FOLEY

Θ X.

Mt. Storm, W. Va.

UNION

Winner Percy Echols' Scholarship, 1913-'14; Student Council, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Secretary-Treasurer Student Council, 1915-'16; Vice-President Student Council 1916-'17; Winner S. P. Lee Scholarship, 1914-'15; Chairman Reception Committee Y. M. C. A., 1914-'15; Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1915-'16; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., 1916-'17; Secretary-Treasurer Class (first term), 1914-'15; Winner Sophomore Essayist's Medal, 1914-'15; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1914-'15; Treasurer Athletic Association (first term), 1915-'16; Field Day Marshal, 1915-'16; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1915-'16; Cheer Leader, 1915-'16; Bear Cat Football Team, 1915-'16; Steward Students' Club, 1915-'16-'17; Intermediate Senior Orator, 1916-'17; Vice-President Athletic Association (first term), 1916-'17; President Athletic Association (second term), 1916-'17; Athletic Editor, Magazine Staff, 1916-'17; Cheer Leader, 1916-'17; Secretary Glee Club, 1916-'17.

"PAT" FOLEY

"Pat" is a strange mixture of German and Irish, mostly the latter,—and though his origin would not seem to indicate it, he is generally considered "unnaturalized" rather than a "hyphenated citizen."

His accomplishments are many, in fact he is one of our most active and substantial college men. He leads the cheers, conducts the mass meetings, takes a leading part in the Y. M. C. A. and in Sunday School, and is an orator of no mean ability. As a prohibitionist, anti-suffragist, peace propagandist and Mexican athlete, his equal is to be sought elsewhere.

At college "Pat" is gaining some valuable training which the rest of us miss. As steward of the Students' Club, he is gaining experience which will serve him in good stead in providing for a large family. He is highly esteemed by all who know him and his place in college life will be indeed hard to fill. A brilliant student, a real "live wire," an embryo-preacher, "Pat" is synonymous for "pep."





ROBERT FELIX GILLESPIE
XΦ, "Ω," "Γ12," "Φ," "Δ," "13," H-S
Pounding Mill, Va.
UNION

President Junior Class (first term), 1915-'16; Secretary-Treasurer Athletic Association (second term), 1915-'16; Bear Cat Football, Basketball and Baseball Teams, 1914-'15-'16; Scrub Football Team, 1914-'15; Varsity Football Team, 1915-'16-'17; President Athletic Association (first term), 1916-'17; Captain Bear Cat Basketball Team, 1917; Captain Class Basketball Team, 1917.

"Doc" GILLESPIE

"Mister Robert Felix Gillespie, Pounding Mill, Va.," is what was dished out to an inquiring Sophomore back in '13—since then its just "Doc," the same "Doc" you've heard about so much in football history at H-S. His only regret is that hazing was banned early in '14 before he had time to fully organize the class of '18 into a military company using bed-slats for weapons. 'Tis well though, 'cause right in line with his military spirit he would have made the Kaiser a strong right arm man and would doubtless have the present Freshman class defending the front ranks of his army. Only second to his passion for the smoke of battle is his love to get right in the midst of a wholesale and free for all Mexican Athletic Association gathering and preside. That's why we elected him president of our athletic association. He is usually found arguing with Carter about some social or economic problem and he will gladly walk over to the dorm on a cold, snowy night just to get into an argument with somebody. "Doc" is a rare good fellow and we all like him,—good natured, jovial, sincere, straight-forward, and doggedly determined are a few of his many good qualities.





PAUL METZ HALDEMAN

ΘΧ

Winchester, Va.

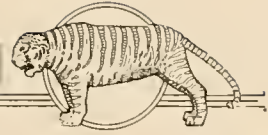
UNION

Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Class Relay Team, 1915-'16-'17; Winner Football Numerals, 1915-'16; Scrub Basketball Team, 1914-'15; Gymnasium Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Vice-President Shenandoah Valley Club, 1916-'17; Member Tennis Club; Order K. K. V.



PAUL HALDEMAN

Behold! We have with us the man of biggest chest expansion. Of course this is just in a physical way and was acquired, no doubt, by his numerous walks to Farmville and Willis' Mountain. Every matron and child in Farmville knows him and trusts him, even in their homes. Has Paul ever shouted? No one has heard him. Did he ever get excited? Everyone doubts it. A hard-working student and an undemonstrative, though loyal friend, he has acquired many devoted comrades and to these does he display his true worth. It has been the disappointed hope of all of us to see Paul in love. So far he has remained immune from the darts of Cupid, but far be it from us to predict celibacy for him. As a salesman we can hardly say that he would be a roaring success, but as a guardian of dowagers and young children and in all positions of trust Paul will be a source of glory and pride to our long list of illustrious alumni.



ROYSTER LYLE
XΦ. "715," "Φ," "13," H-S
Keysville, Va.
PHILANTHROPIC

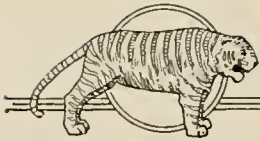
Student Council, 1915-'16-'17; Secretary-Treasurer Student Council, 1916-'17; Bible Study Committee, 1913-'14; Representative State Y. M. C. A. Conference at Charlottesville, Va., 1913-'14; Intermediate Marshal, 1913-'14; Final Marshal, 1913-'14; Final Junior Orator, 1915-'16; Elected Intercollegiate Debater, 1916-'17; German Club, 1914-'15-'16-'17; President German Club, 1916-'17; Substitute Varsity Football Team, 1914-'15; Varsity Football Team, 1915-'16-'17; Class Football Team, 1913-'14-'15; Captain Freshman Football Team, 1913-'14; Lacy House Baseball Team, 1914-'15-'16; Tiger Cub Basketball Team, 1914-'15; Secretary-Treasurer Class (first term), 1913-'14.

"Roy" LYLE

Just look at him! Here's the man who breaks the hearts of the Normalites with his ready wit and handsome face. While he counts his girls by the dozens, he is known to send regularly sweet-worded epistles to the Eastern Shore. The fair damsel had best watch him, lest she lose a most worthy prize. But do not judge him solely by his love affairs, for they give but one view of his versatile character. Football is one of his long suits and for the past two seasons he has been one of the most stalwart wearers of Garnet and Gray.

Roy's greatest talent is making friends. There is no one in school who does not admire Roy for his big heart, and when anyone gets into trouble Roy is the one who gives sympathy and good counsel. A joyous, happy companion in time of mirth, a sympathetic help in trouble and a jolly, lovable fellow and friend at any time is a brief but accurate summation of his character.





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



THOMAS HODGE MCGAVACK

OX, EY

Waterford, Va.

Union

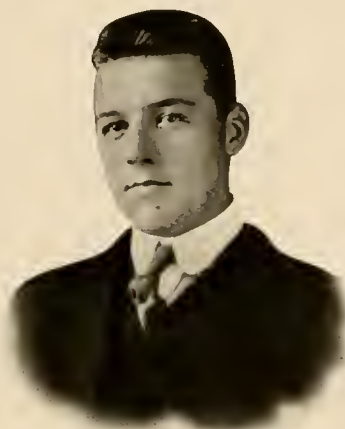
Class Historian, 1914-'15; Kaleidoscope Staff, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Intermediate Decoration Committee, 1914-'15; Winner George E. Tuckett Sophomore Scholarship, 1914-'15; Winner Magazine Short Story Prize, 1914-'15; Class Historian, 1915-'16; Emory and Henry Debater (Union Society), 1915-'16; Field Day Committee, 1915-'16; Final Junior Orator (Union), 1915-'16; Winner B. C. Bondurant Junior Scholarship, 1915-'16; Junior-Senior Magazine Medal, 1915-'16; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Class Historian, 1916-'17; Editor-in-Chief Magazine, 1916-'17; German-Comity Club, 1916-'17; Assistant Librarian, 1916-'17.



"Mac" MCGAVACK

To us who know him best McGavack needs no introduction. Though small in size he is far from being a dwarf in mental pursuits, if scholarship is a sign of knowledge. Quiet and unassuming in his ways he has nevertheless won a place in the hearts of his comrades and his departure from the scene of action will leave a big place in our lives unfilled. Mac has been interested and engaged in every phase of college activity, save athletic alone, and his non-participation in this is brought about entirely through his diminutive form; on the platform he rivals a Henry Clay; as a writer he approaches a Scott; as a tripper of the light fantastic he is second only to the Castles; as a gentleman we concede nothing to Jefferson as his peer; by his guiding hand our Magazine and Kaleidoscope have both been greatly aided. Success in his every effort we predict. To Alma Mater's sons we bequeath him, a worthy addition to her long roll of famous men.





TAYLOR J. MORTON

Keysville, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Final Marshal, 1913-'14; Chairman Decoration Committee, 1914-'15; Chairman Program Committee, 1914-'15; Member Reception Committee, 1915-'16; Auditor Steward's Club, 1915-'16; Secretary-Treasurer Class (first term), 1915-'16; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1915-'16; Winner Sophomore Debater's Medal, 1914-'15; Vice-President Class (second term), 1915-'16; Winner Junior Essayist's Medal, 1915-'16; Manager Reading Room, 1916-'17; President Senior Class (first term), 1916-'17; Field Day Representative Junior Class, 1915-'16; Member Debate Council, 1916-'17.

"TAYLOR" MORTON

"T. J." or "J. T." one, we don't know which. We do know, however, that something made him change around in the summer of '14 and we haven't been able to find out the secret yet—for Taylor is not very talkative except when called on in class, when he speaks out great utterances at a time. He is modest almost to a fault, quiet and unassuming—yet there is not a more loyal friend in college than this fellow. Deeply conscientious to duty, steady, never shirking,—he is always to be depended upon and found on the job. So faithful is he to duty that, since he first managed the Reading Room, some two or three years ago, the Cabinet hasn't even thought about letting anybody else do it. Why, he is a veritable Sherlock Holmes when it comes to tracing a missing "Life" pilfered from the Reading Room.

Evidently he works on the assumption that "there's a time for everything" and so busy is he with his scholastic work during the time most of us see him that we are beginning to think that his heart isn't susceptible to feminine charms. But my! The writer once saw him in his "own home town." Now we understand why he believes in dualism!





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



CEDRIC ERROLL MURRAY

H-S

South Boston, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

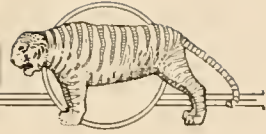
Substitute Varsity Baseball Team, 1914-'15; Varsity Baseball Team, 1915-'16-'17; Varsity Basketball Team, 1915-'16-'17; Captain Varsity Basketball Team, 1916-'17; German and Comity Clubs, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Via Sacra Basketball Team, 1913-'14; Class Baseball Team, 1914-'15; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class (first term), 1916-'17; Chief Prohibitionist.



"RED" MURRAY

Red, our lone South Boston representative, is known and liked by all. His nature it is to make friends and keep them, and at heart he is always true and loyal. As a man about college, he is a good student, a good dancer, a good ball player, a good fellow. He is captain of probably our best basketball team, while he romps around in that right garden in such a manner as to cause Ty Cobb to lay awake nights guarding his reputation. The only original "speed merchant" is "Side Door" and he makes use of this when once he gets on base. It is said that he is a peer when it comes to hopping the fastest freight that the N. & W. can boast of which passes through his place of hibernation. He's also the acknowledged pool-shot, man of wit, and clog-dancer. As a student he relies on a fund of natural resourcefulness, being one who revels in the good old doctrine of never letting studies interfere with regular college duties,—and yet it is seldom, yes, very seldom, that he fails to make an examination.





EDWARD BURTON NELMS
 KA, 2Y, "7½," "13"
 Norfolk, Va.
 UNION

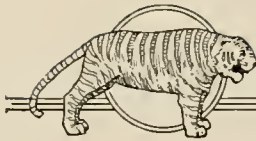
Vice-President Sophomore Class (second term), 1915-'16; Winner Sophomore Essayist's Medal, 1915-'16; Tiger Cub Baseball Team, 1915; Secretary Athletic Association (second term), 1916-'17; Tiger Cub Basketball Team, 1915-'16-'17; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17.

"EDWARD" NELMS

When this tall, quiet representative of Norfolk made his appearance on the "Hill," he created the impression that he would make good. He has more than lived up to our first idea of him, and, by his unfailing gentlemanly conduct, has won for himself a host of friends. Though he has been here but three years, he is in that select few known as "Sharks." In this time he has developed from the frivolous Freshman to a quite dignified Senior.

He is a quiet, unassuming fellow, who works when he works, and when he plays, plays hard. A man more reliable in any respect would be hard to find. While at times he seems unusually silent and thoughtful, we, who know him, have no difficulty in understanding him. For then he is dreaming of a fair damsel in Norfolk, and always gives vent to his feelings in all-comprehensive words, "My Grace-ous." The sea of matrimony has no terrors for him. While we are sorry to lose him, we yet rejoice that the world is enriched by another of our noble men.





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



WALTER STEPHENSON NEWMAN

ΦΧ. Η-Σ
Woodstock, Va.
PHILANTHROPIC

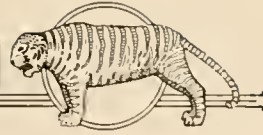
Wearer of H-S-C; Wearer of Numerals in Baseball, 1912-'13-'14; Winner H. H. Houston Scholarship, 1912-'13; President Class (first term), 1913-'14; Treasurer Class (second term), 1914-'15; Member Fall Campaign Committee, 1914-'15; Bible Study Committee, 1913-'14; President Junior-Senior Bible Study Class, 1916-'17; Junior Intermediate Orator (elected), 1915-'16; Intermediate Senior Orator, 1916-'17; Assistant Manager Baseball Team, 1915-'16; Secretary Debating Council, 1916-'17; Manager Varsity Baseball Team, 1916-'17; Class Tennis Team, 1912-'13-'14-'16; President Class (second term), 1916-'17; Valedictorian of Class.

"SKINNY" NEWMAN

We would hardly have space to chronicle the honors that have been thrust upon the shoulders of this modest and unassuming fellow—for he has been elected to almost every position of honor in college,—if only ill-health had not appeared upon the scene of action, causing him to give up the offices to which he had been elected by his fellow-students. For five years, off and on, Skinny has combated ill-health and knowledge, but now he has both well in hand and subservient to the beckoning of his finger.

Walter acquires his knowledge by hard work—that's his characteristic—and he finds enjoyment even in reading old Plato's Ethical Wanderings, and can tell you all about *his* ideal! And he can hold his own when dealing with the Faculty Athletic Committee, too, as is evidenced by the attractive baseball schedule which he has arranged—but we wonder just why a game in Bristol was necessary! Friday and Sunday nights usually find him at the Normal looking down into an up-turned, radiantly smiling face, etc. We'll watch with interest his course where'er he goes.





PEYTON LEE PALMORE
H-S
Richmond, Va.
UNION

Emory and Henry Debater, 1916-'17; Magazine Staff, 1916-'17; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1916-'17; Secretary-Treasurer Class (first term), 1913-'14; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1915-'16; Delegate to Virginia Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. Conference at Charlottesville, Va., 1913-'14; Secretary-Treasurer I. P. A., 1916-'17; Member Bible Study Committee, 1914-'15-'16; Delegate to Southern Students' Conference at Blue Ridge, N. C., 1914-'15; Final Marshal, 1913-'14; Member Intercollegiate Debate Council, 1915-'16; Charter Member Gym Annex; Tennis Club; Class Tennis Team, 1915-'16-'17; Class Baseball and Football Teams, 1913-'14; Class Representative in Track, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Member Gym Team, 1915-'16-'17; Varsity Track Team, 1915-'16; Varsity Football Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17.

"PAL" PALMORE

"Pal" is one of those fellows who is bound to succeed at whatever he attempts, because of his steadiness of purpose and bulldog tenacity. He always meets the issue squarely and fairly and the above mentioned qualities are always in evidence—even in English IV! His first year he braved the battering of the varsity backfield but ever since that time he has been an important cog in the development of that machine until now he isn't wholly happy unless he is battering away at a line—and that happiness advances to a maximum whenever Richmond College is met. He is a versatile player and has rendered great service to his Alma Mater in this branch as well as all others.

His afore-mentioned steadiness of purpose is dimmed only where the fairer sex are concerned and he slams a History III parallel—however interesting!—to the opposite wall when the mystic tocsin "calic" sounds out over the campus and exactly two seconds later his head may be seen protruding beyond his window-sill, ready to join in on the chorus. "Pal" has always stood for what is right and manly in college and commands a strong moral influence.





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



EDWARD ROBERTSON
KA

Marianna, Ark.
UNION

Chairman Debating Council, 1916-'17; Chief Executive Arkansas Club, 1916-'17; Inter-society Debater (Union), 1916-'17; Intercollegiate Debater, 1916-'17; Member Second Passage Club; Member Mission Study Committee, 1916-'17; Member Invitation Committee, 1916-'17; Scrub Football Team, 1916-'17; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17.



"ROBBIE" ROBERTSON

Ever hear of far-away Marianna, Arkansas? Well, we hadn't either 'till last fall when the above blew in and said he wanted to enter the Senior class immediately if not sooner. That one of our noble faculty, after one surprised look into those quiet but determined eyes, quickly gave the prescribed B.A. menu and now "Robbie" is sailing along nicely in his classes as well as making a good showing in all branches of athletics and literary society work.

Perhaps ere this you've wondered why he should leave his first chosen Alma Mater after his Junior year. Well, it isn't generally known, but the inside dope whispers softly, "Too many co-eds." In other words "he couldn't be bothered," so he decided on the hermit's vocation by coming to H-S and he always looks—mathematically speaking—45 degrees away from the perpendicular when passing the Normal school. (We think all this a bluff, though.) Should he not exercise more care we assure him that his good-natured smile will yet prove his downfall.



WALTER L. THURMAN

KΣ, "7½," H-S

Charleston, W. Va.

UNION

Varsity Football Team, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Captain Varsity Football Team, 1916-'17; Varsity Baseball Team, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Captain Varsity Baseball Team, 1915-'16-'17; President Junior Class (second term), 1915-'16; Vice-President Senior Class (first and second terms), 1916-'17; Bear Cat Basketball Team, 1915-'16-'17; Manager Freshman Baseball Team, 1913-'14; Class Relay Team, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Field Day Committee, 1914-'15; Intermediate Marshal, 1914-'15; German Club, Comity Club, Glee and Mandolin Clubs, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Westminster Club, 1914-'15; Gym Team, 1914-'15; Manager Gym Team, 1915-'16; Bible Study Committee; Wearer of the Ball and Chain, 1917; Wilson's Room-mate, 1915-'16-'17; Varsity Club.

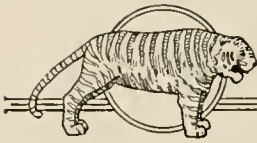
"TOAD" THURMAN

Charleston produced this article, and we venture to say that she hasn't yet come upon the true realization of her treasure—else she wouldn't let him get away over here to Virginia.

"Toad" has probably done more for the college than anyone else to uphold the traditions of Tiger athletics, and his characteristic "get in there and fight 'em boys, lots of pep" spirit has made him the recipient of much merited praise for brilliant achievements on gridiron and diamond alike. Captain of the eleven, twice captain of the nine and "All-Eastern" in both truly points him as being H-S's real hero.

He can do anything too, from slipping through "Doc's" legs for the needed gain to scooping 'em up back of third and nailing the runner, with keeping everybody in the Dorm awake at the same time and batting the "profs." the next morning as intermediate steps. Possessing a keen and ready wit, a brilliant mind, the love and confidence of all who know him—he is indeed a true man—and we are reluctant, yet proud, to turn out such a man to the world. We know that success will be his in whatever he goes at, so here's to you, Toad!





ARCHER ALEXANDER WILSON

KΣ, "Φ," H-S

Richmond, Va.

UNION

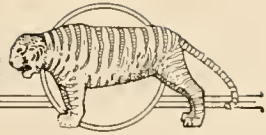
Editor-in-Chief "Kaleidoscope," 1916-'17; Business Manager "Kaleidoscope" 1915-'16; "Kaleidoscope" Staff, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Varsity Baseball Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Captain Scrub Baseball Team, 1913-'14; Substitute Varsity Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Bear Cat Basketball Team, 1913-'14-'15-'16; Class Relay Team, 1913-'14-'15; Class Football Team; Freshman Representative to Senior Banquet, 1914; Vice-President Class (second term), 1915; Member Pan-Hellenic Council, 1916-'17; Winner, with Whaley, of Three-legged Race, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1916-'17; Chairman Fall Campaign Committee, 1915-'16; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16-'17; Member I. P. A., 1917; Thurman's Room-mate, 1915-'16-'17; German Club, Comity Club, Varsity Club.



"ARCH" WILSON

This, gentle readers, is a man of modest propensities. Hence you hesitate when fortune calls the hand of a staff member to chronicle his many acts of merit. At H-S he is known, honored and loved. Can we express it better? His success as business manager of the 1916 edition of the Kaleidoscope was little less than phenomenal. To his facile pen may be attributed the merits or defects of this volume of our annual. He, good friends, is "ye hard-working editor," and the writer bears witness to the fact that the rising Phoebus many times has found him at his desk buried in manuscripts of little worth.

He covers the "initial sack" and for three years has brought laurels to himself and honor to H-S. At the bat his average may be low, but in the more interesting game of love he hits 1000 per cent. Numerous Ginter Park epistles to and from the Magic City are ascribed as the cause of the Xmas congestion of mail in the Capital city. Alma Mater's sons! Greet him! He's a worthy addition to thy ranks.



History of the Class of 1917

1913—1917! How far into the future did June 13, 1917, look to us of the class of '17 four years ago! What a short distance into the past September, 1913, now (June 13, 1917) seems to have receded! How well we remember our Freshman troubles and with how much pleasure and enjoyment we talk them over! We laugh as we recall the timorous manner in which we mounted the steps of the curator's office for the first time and, after matriculating, wended our way to Cushing Hall, there to be greeted by such lordly "Sophs" and upper-classmen as Sloan, Vaughan, "Molly" Clarke, Fitzgerald, Benedict, Bowling and Orr. We can still recall vividly the wide-eyed amazement, respect and even awe with which we listened to their wonderful tales of adventure and marvelous stories of Hampden-Sidney; but those have gone and we have been forced to take their places. How inadequately we feel that we have filled them! You, dear reader, know three chapters of our history. Judge for yourself—but not too harshly!

Since the last edition of our annals was placed before the public gaze, that we have dwindled down to a select few is perhaps the highest mark of polish portrayed; however, we would prefer indulgence in the companionship of our comrades rather than our present embattled minority. Yet, no matter how great the difficulties or how discouraging the circumstances, never for a moment has the standard, emblazoned with the numeral '17, been allowed to fall. "Strong in will to strive, to seek, to find and not to yield" has always been a motto, characteristic of the class, and nobly have she and her sons striven to maintain it. We *leave* indelibly impressed upon the memory of our Alma Mater, the athletic prowess of a Thurman, a Gillespie, a Palmore, a Murray, and a Wilson. To future generations of orators and speakers, we leave the memory of a Carter, a Robertson, and a Foley. The general efficiency of Newman, Nelms and Downes has made them indispensable to the class. The names of Morton, Haldeman, and Darst stand for pluck, courage and perseverance. They have given us an example of tenacity of purpose which is, without doubt, the greatest requisite of success. We *take* with us from the ivy-covered walls and peaceful walks of Hampden-Sidney, fond memories of the days we have passed here; tender recollections of the "Hill,"—its picturesque setting, its verdant slopes, dotted here and there with groups of stately oaks; and last, but by no means least, pleasant reminiscences of its people. We face life well equipped for its battles, because of our association, dear Alma Mater, with thee. To thee and thy traditions, truly we owe much. To repay, we must

"Strive and hold cheap the strain:

Learn, nor account the pain; dare, never grudge the throe."

THE HISTORIAN.

Page Forty-nine



Dreaming

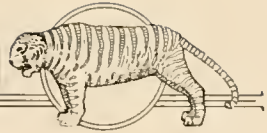
If I could read the future in the flames that leap and play,
If I could part the curtain and review the visual way,
I wonder if life's living would be worth the pitch and toss,
I wonder if the future would be worth the gain and loss.

Would I see myself in splendor, regal-robed in purple gown,
And beloved by low and lordly for my deeds in passing 'round;
Or would my spent life bear no token of a fruitful work for men,
When the silver cord is loosened and I vanish from their ken?

Would my going be regretted, and my loved ones bear a name
That would echo through the ages in its purity and fame;
Or would men sigh and soon forget me, and no living deeds remain
To remind them of the sunshine that must always follow rain?

But I cannot read the future in the flames that leap and play,
And I cannot part the curtain and review the visual way;
Yet, I know that I am master of the morrow that will dawn,
If I only win the battle of today ere it is gone.

—L. B. Hanes, '16.



MISS MCCHESENEY
Junior Sponsor



Junior Class Officers

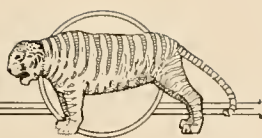


FIRST TERM

F. E. STERNE.....*President*
H. G. ALLEN.....*Vice-President*
W. T. BONDURANT.....*Secretary-Treasurer*
C. S. SYDNOR.....*Historian*

SECOND TERM

H. G. ALLEN.....*President*
B. A. McILHANY.....*Vice-President*
F. C. OWEN.....*Secretary-Treasurer*
C. S. SYDNOR.....*Historian*



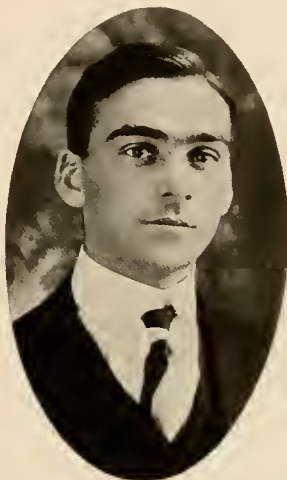
H. GUTHRIE ALLEN

OX. H.S.

Prospect, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Chairman Devotional Committee, 1915-'16; President Class (first term), 1915-'16; Student Council, 1915-'16-'17; Auditor Steward's Hall, 1915-'16-'17; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., 1916-'17; Vice-President Class (first term), 1916-'17; President Class (second term), 1916-'17; Varsity Football Team, 1915-'16-'17; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1916-'17; Secretary I. P. A., 1915-'16.



RUSH WALTON BONDURANT

Rice, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

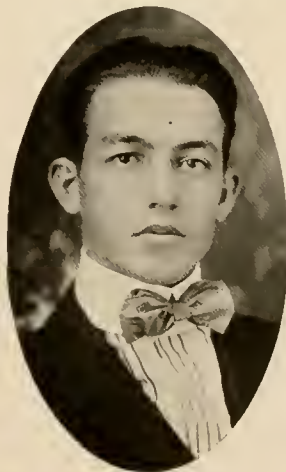
Member "Rice Quartet," 1914-'15-'16; Winner Tuckett Scholarship, 1915-'16; Member "Second Passage"; Students' Club Football Team, 1915-'16; Manager Tiger Cub Baseball Team, 1915-'16.

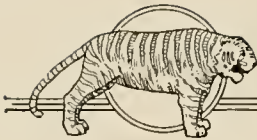
WILLIAM THOMAS BONDURANT

Rice, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

President "Second Passage," 1916-'17; Member "Rice Quartet," 1914-'15-'16; Bear Cat Football Team, 1915-'16; Marshal Field Day, 1915-'16; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Secretary-Treasurer Junior Class (first term), 1916-'17; Assistant Manager Football Team, 1916-'17; Manager-elect Football Team, 1917.





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



GEORGE H. DENNY

ΘX

Charles Town, W. Va.
Union

Intermediate Marshal, 1914-'15; Gymnasium Team, 1916-'17; Rough Rider, October 20-21, 1916; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Member Tennis Club; Vice-President W. Va. Club, 1915-'16-'17.

EDWIN LYLE EASTLAND

ΘX

Russell, Kansas
Philanthropic

Class Football Team, 1914-'15-'16; Field Day Representative, Sophomore Class, 1914-'15; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Bear Cat Football Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Comity Club, 1916-'17; Member Tennis Club.



WILLIAM WHITFIELD ELLIOTT

Darlington Heights, Va.

Philanthropic

Member Country Club 1914-'15-'16-'17.





JOHN B. GOODRICH

XΦ, "71½"
Nashville, Tenn.
PHILANTHROPIC

President Nashville Club, 1916-'17; Winner Football Numerals, 1916-'17; Captain Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Member Tennis Club, 1916-'17; Baseball Squad, 1916-'17; Charter Member Gym Annex; President "Possum & Coon" Hunters' Club.



JAMES R. GRAHAM

KA, II-S
Tsing-Kiang-Pu, China
UNION

Hawes Tennis Trophy, 1914-'15-'16; Tennis Championship, singles and doubles, E. V. I. A. A., 1915-'16; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16-'17; Delegate to Blue Ridge Conference, Y. M. C. A., 1915-'16; Substitute Varsity Football Team, 1915-'16-'17; Substitute Varsity Basketball Team, 1915-'16; Varsity Basketball Team, 1916-'17.



CHARLES HENRY HENDERSON

Keysville, Va.
PHILANTHROPIC

Country Club, 1914-'15; Captain Tiger Cub Baseball Team, 1915-'16; Fourth Passage Mandolin Club, 1915-'16; Representative State Y. M. C. A. Conference in Richmond, Va., 1915-'16; Honorary Member Second Passage; Member Gymnasium Team Orchestra, 1915-'16.





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



ERNEST EDWARD HERZIG

H-S
Meherrin, Va.
UNION

Substitute Varsity Football Team, 1913-'14; Varsity Football Team, 1915-'16-'17; Member Championship Football Team, 1915-'16; Substitute Varsity Baseball Team, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; President Country Club, 1916-'17.

ROBERT WATKINS KING

XΦ, ΣΥ
Emmett, Tenn.
PHILANTHROPIC

Winner Freshman Scholarship, 1914-'15; Final Marshal, 1914-'15; Winner Freshman Declaimer's Medal, 1914-'15; Class Historian, 1915-'16; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1915-'16; Final Junior Orator, 1915-'16; Student Council, 1915-'16-'17; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1916-'17; Kaleidoscope Staff, 1916-'17; Assistant Business Manager Magazine, 1916-'17; Member Comity Club; Member German Club, 1916-'17.

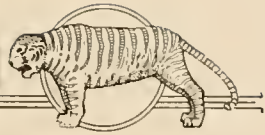


BERNARD ASHBY McILHANY

OX, ΣΥ, H-S
Bluefield, W. Va.
UNION

Substitute Varsity Football Team, 1915-'16; Marshal Field Day, 1914-'15; Substitute Varsity Basketball Team, 1914-'15; Varsity Basketball Team, 1915-'16-'17; Manager Varsity Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Winner Tucker Reading Prize, 1915-'16; Final Junior Orator, 1915-'16; Intermediate Junior Orator, 1916-'17; Vice-President Class (second term), 1916-'17; Business Manager Kaleidoscope, 1916-'17; Bear Cat Football Team, 1914-'15; Winner S. P. Lee Scholarship, 1915-'16; President I. P. A., 1916-'17; Member Mission Study Committee, 1915-'16.





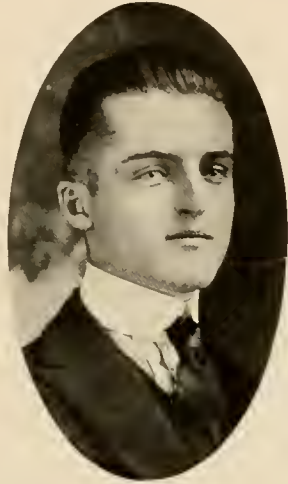
EDWARD FELGNER NEAL

KΣ, "Δ," "Γ₂," "Φ"

Richmond, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Bear Cat Baseball Team, 1916-'17; Junior Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Member Gymnasium Team, 1915-'16-'17; Tennis Club, 1915-'16-'17; President Tennis Club, 1916-'17; Member Glee and Mandolin Clubs, 1915-'16-'17; Comity Club, 1915-'16-'17; German Club, 1915-'16-'17; Vice-President and Leader of German Club, 1916-'17.



FREDERICK CLEMENT OWEN

KΣ, "Δ," "Φ"

Denniston, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Member German Club, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Comity Club, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Manager German Club, 1915-'16-'17; Member Board of Governors German Club; Secretary-Treasurer Junior Class (second term), 1916-'17; Member Pan-Hellenic Council; Member Junior Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Member Bear Cat Baseball Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17.



J. H. SPESSARD

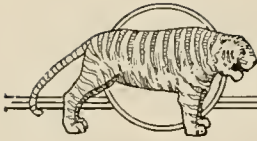
ΠΚΑ, ΣΥ, "Φ," "Σ"

New Castle, Va.

UNION

President Class (second term), 1915-'16; Secretary-Treasurer Class (first term), 1915-'16; Magazine Staff, 1915-'16; Business Manager Magazine, 1916-'17; Kaleidoscope Staff, 1916-'17; Scrub Baseball Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Bear Cat Baseball Team, 1915-'16-'17; Class Basketball Team, 1916-





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



FENTON E. STERNE

KΣ, "Δ," "7½," "Φ," "Σ"

PHILANTHROPIC

Winner Hawes' Tennis Trophy, 1914-'15; Secretary-Treasurer Class (first term), 1914-'15; "Owls"; Cheer Leader, 1914-'15-'16; Freshman Tennis Team, 1914-'15; Scorer Field Day, 1915-'16; Secretary-Treasurer General Athletic Association (second term), 1915-'16; President Class (first term), 1916-'17; Manager Tennis Club, 1915-'16; President Tennis Club, 1916-'17; Comity Club; President German Club (first term), 1916-'17; President German Club, 1916-'17; Junior Basketball Team, 1916-'17; Member Championship Tennis Team of E. V. I. A. A.; Vice-President General Athletic Association (second term), 1916-'17; Manager and Captain Tennis Team.

MARVIN NEFF SUTER

H-S

Mt. Clinton, Va.

UNION

Intermediate Marshal, 1914-'15; Final Marshal, 1914-'15; Member Mission Study Committee, 1915-'16; Secretary-Treasurer Sophomore Class (second term), 1915-'16; Member Debate Council, 1916-'17; Scrub Baseball Team, 1914-'15; Varsity Baseball Team, 1915-'16; Member Tennis Club; Secretary Shenandoah Valley Club, 1916-'17.



CHARLES SACKETT SYDNOR

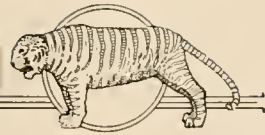
KΣ, ΣΥ

Rome, Ga.

UNION

Student Council, 1916-'17; Intermediate Decoration Committee, 1915-'16; Tennis Club; Member Mission Study Committee, 1916-'17; Historian Class, 1916-'17.





ROLAND ALVIN THOMAS

ΣΥ

New Orleans, La.

PHILANTHROPIC

Kaleidoscope Staff, 1915-'16-'17; Assistant Editor-in-Chief Kaleidoscope, 1916-'17; Freshman-Sophomore Magazine Medal, 1914-'15; Assistant Editor-in-Chief Magazine, 1916-'17; Member Tennis Club; Substitute Varsity Basketball Team, 1916-'17; German and Comity Clubs, 1915-'16-'17; Bear Cat Football Team, 1915-'16; Chief Aeronaut.



J. HUGHES WHALEY

KΣ, "71½," "Δ," H-S

Hampden-Sidney, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Varsity Baseball Squad, 1913-'14; Varsity Baseball Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Freshman Football Team, 1913-'14; Class Relay Team, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Secretary-Treasurer Country Club, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Winner, with Wilson, of Three-Legged Race, 1913-'14-'15-'16-'17; Varsity Club, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Class Basketball Team, 1916-'17; German Club, '17; Comity Club, 1917.



LEIGH CARRINGTON WHALEY

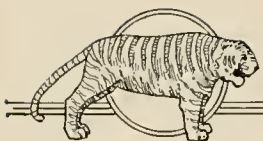
KΣ, "Φ"

Hampden-Sidney, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Basketball Squad, 1914-'15-'16-'17; Baseball Squad, 1915; Football Squad, 1914; Bear Cat Football Team, 1914-'15-'16; Bear Cat Baseball Team, 1915-'16-'17; Tennis Club, 1916-'17; German Club, 1916-'17; Comity Club, 1916-'17; Class Football and Baseball Teams, 1915-'16-'17.





HAMPDEN SIDNEY

History of the Class of 1918

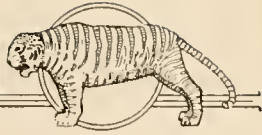
FROM the first years of our existence we listened in open admiration to the tales of adventure and daring which were instilled into our trusting ears by older and more experienced sailors on the Sea of Life. We were told that if we diligently sought that most coveted treasure, called "B.A.," for the period of four years, we would ultimately find it. So it was that when we came of proper age and understanding, we enrolled as sailors on the good ship "Hampden-Sidney," and with confidence, aye, much confidence, set before ourselves the task of gaining this evasive treasure.

In the short space of a few days many of our number became afflicted with that sickness which is peculiar to the sea and many longed for their native land. But in vain, and slowly but surely every member of the crew began to love and cherish the noble ship in which they were seeking the Port of Knowledge. As the voyage continued the supply of confidence which had been taken on board was found to diminish very rapidly but, marvelous to say, we found that it had been a burdensome load which retarded rather than aided the progress of the ship.

Then, under the guiding hand of our officers and the example of our more seasoned shipmates, we came to know something of the ways of seamen. We learned to talk like sailors, dress like sailors and some, O Noble Few, to do the work of sailors. Those of us who did not belong to this illustrious band, not being sufficiently skillful and careful, were often swept overboard in the well known storms of classes and thrust upon the reefs of reclassification. Oh, how we wished then that we had heeded the words of the pilot and had studied the charts of the sea more diligently! But alas! it was too late, and while some of us by good fortune escaped, others, through force of necessity, were compelled to wait for the next ship and a few were even lost and sank into oblivion.

Since the day of our embarkation we have sailed three long years from the land of "Home." We have tasted together the bitter waters of sorrow and have enjoyed the same cup of pleasure; we have labored side by side and in mutual enjoyment have passed our hours of recreation but, as we look back over this period, the sorrows and disappointments are mellowed by distance and the whole voyage becomes colored with a roseate hue.

The old seaman derives very much pleasure from spinning yarns of the experiences of his young days and the little incidents which seemed unpleasant to him at the time of their occurrence are now sources of great enjoyment. But



for us the voyage is not yet over, the opportunity of making history worth recording is not yet past. There is still for us another year, short it is true, but fraught with many opportunities. We are better enabled both to accomplish work ourselves and also to influence the new members of the crew. So, fellow shipmates, let us exert all the energies of which we are capable to make this the best and most memorable year of our voyage!

THE HISTORIAN.

To the Autumn Time

Who says 'tis sad? That man is mad!
 With all your brightness and your song,
 Your breezes sweet the whole day long,
 Your music set to Nature's rhyme,
 To poets and lovers you belong,
 O golden autumn time!

Who says 'tis sad? That man is mad!
 With nights so cool for pleasant sleep,
 With breakfast hot on chilly morn,
 With loaded chestnut trees to climb,
 For merry children you were born,
 O golden autumn time!

Who says 'tis sad? That man is mad!
 With sweet relief from summer's heat,
 When father's corn is shucked and laid,
 And he is free from plowman's grime,
 For hard-worn toilers you were made,
 O golden autumn time!

Who says 'tis sad? That man is mad!
 With lessons deep for heart and brain,
 With tender voice to move the strong,
 With all your rhythm and your rhyme,
 To everybody you belong,
 O golden autumn time!

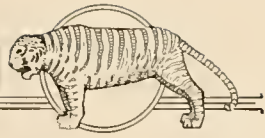
J. B. Cunningham, '20.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



A BUNCH



MISS LEWIS
Sophomore Sponsor



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



SOPHS

Sophomore Class Officers

FIRST TERM

H. G. CRISP.....	<i>President</i>
J. W. WARREN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. A. WALL.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
O. K. KING.....	<i>Historian</i>

SECOND TERM

J. C. CLARK.....	<i>President</i>
P. C. ADAMS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. B. WALL.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
O. K. KING.....	<i>Historian</i>



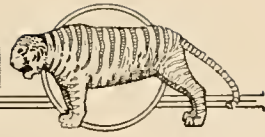


SOPHOMORE CLASS



Sophomore Class Roll

ANGLE, LEWIS WINSTON.....	Rocky Mount, Va.
ARMITAGE, DONNALLY STUART.....	Charleston, W. Va.
AYLOR, WALTER ELLIS.....	Culpeper, Va.
BARKSDALE, JULIAN NEAL.....	Roanoke, Va.
BOGGS, WILLIAM L.....	Greenville, S. C.
BOHN, EDWARD HOWE.....	Norfolk, Va.
BRYAN, WILLIAM WALTER.....	Petersburg, Va.
CLARKE, JAMES CALLOWAY.....	Banner Elk, N. C.
CORK, EDWARD CHEVALIER.....	Charleston, W. Va.
CRISP, HENRY GORHAM.....	Falkland, N. C.
CROCKETT, CHARLES LUCIEN.....	Draper, Va.
ELLINGTON, BAYARD HAMPTON, JR.....	Richmond, Va.
GOLD, WILLIAM BELL.....	Roanoke, Va.
GOOLSBY, FINLEY GAYLE.....	Roanoke, Va.
GUTHRIE, CHARLES RANDOLPH.....	Charlotte C. H., Va.
HARNSBERGER, McWHITE.....	Staunton, Va.
HASH, PAUL GARRY.....	Roanoke, Va.
HIGGS, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.....	Ranson, W. Va.
KING, OLIVER KENNETH.....	Morristown, Tenn.
LACY, EVAN HARDY.....	Scottsburg, Va.
LACY, WILLIAM PRESTON.....	South Boston, Va.
MCGHEE, MORTON GLENN.....	Keysville, Va.
MOORE, WILLIAM WALLACE.....	Ronceverte, W. Va.
MORTON, LEE WHITTLE, JR.....	Keysville, Va.
MORTON, ROBERT GIBBS.....	Phenix, Va.
PARRISH, THOMAS KIRKPATRICK, JR.....	Richmond, Va.
PRESTON, HAYNS GRAHAM.....	Tazewell, Va.
PUTNEY, CHARLES WALKER.....	Darlington Heights, Va.
ROBERTS, JOHN HUGHES.....	Chase City, Va.
ROLSTON, CHARLES HOPKINS.....	Mt. Clinton, Va.
ROLSTON, FRANK, JR.....	Mt. Clinton, Va.
ROLSTON, HENRY.....	Mt. Clinton, Va.
SCOTT, MARION SPADY.....	Cape Charles, Va.
WALL, HARRY ALDEN.....	Norfolk, Va.
WALL, JOSEPH BARRYE.....	Farmville, Va.
WARREN, JAMES WILSON.....	Nashville, Tenn.
WILSON, FRANK DOUGLAS.....	Richmond, Va.
WOOD, RICHARD HUGH.....	Floyd, Va.



History of the Class of '19

"Blip! Blip! The members of the Sophomore class are asked to remain a few minutes after chapel."

The exercises were soon finished and the Sophs were left striking matches and searching their pockets for "gilleys." The meeting progressed with the usual dignity of procedure. Suddenly the smoke thickened, the windows were darkened, thunder crashed and rumbled in the heavens. The building shook and the pictures flapped wildly upon the walls. Then the din ceased as suddenly as it had begun. We rubbed our eyes for there, seated in the chair just vacated by Dr. Graham, was the oddest looking old gentleman we had ever seen. His wig was long, white and curly; he wore knee breeches and silk stockings and the buckles on his shoes were studded with jewels. While we all stared at him he arose and addressed us as follows:

"I am John Hampden, founder of this institution. How durst ye trespass on these sacred precincts?" turning to one of us. "Who art thou?"

"I am Crisp."

"What hast thou done?"

"I am a two year letter man in football. I try my hand at all sports. I am President of the class. I have a special antipathy for Spiders."

"Good, thou canst stay, but didst I hear a noise?"

"That was me, John. I am Jim Warren. I also am a two year letter man in football. I am captain of the team. I believe in pep. Lots o' pep, fellows!"

"Tut! Tut! Not so loud. And thou art who?"

"I am H. A. Wall. I am a Math. shark. I teach Math. B. Ahem, Mr. Hampden, did you ever study any Chemistry?"

"Ah, methinks I see a gallant. Am I not right?"

"You bet, I am Armitage. I got me a wife in Farmville."

"And thou with the mop of yellow hair? Thou appearest uncouth."

"I am just as rough as I look, too. Goolsby's my name. I play football. If you don't like my looks you know what you can do."

"And thou of the studious look?"

"I am Wood."

"I am Morton."

"I am Putney."

"Humph!" chuckled the old gentleman, "some rivalry there, eh? But why starest thou at me thus, thou simpleton?"

"Come off; go on; right back at you; you're mistaken. My name is Go'd. I am a great track man."

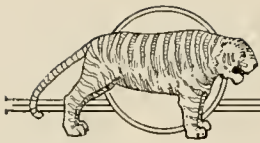
"Well, well, and who might that minstrel be? Right well does he sing."

"Oh, I am Bill Moore. Yes, I sing very well. It is about all I do, however."

"Not so much unseemly mirth, noble sirs. Who art the brace of knaves engaged in kicking each other?"

"We are Barry E. Wall and Frank Wilson. Beg your pardon, sir, we didn't mean any harm."

"And thou little one who speaketh as one having authority, who art thou?"



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

"I am Boggs, the gym instructor. I am a great martyr, for I roomed with O. K. King two years."

"And thou?"

"Parrish is my name, sir. I won the field meet last May. I, too, was a football letter man last year. I was captain of the class basketball team."

"And all the rest? Who are ye? What have ye done as a class?"

Reply in unison, "We gave the doughty Seniors a terrible run for their field day honors last spring. It was the first real scare they had ever had. We contributed five men to the football team last year and five this year. We always were a large class and a rather cosmopolitan crowd. We had one man on the basketball team this year. Last spring we furnished two of the best baseball players in college. We won the class championship in basketball without losing a game. We have been patiently submissive to aggressive Freshmen because we believe in the Golden Rule."

"Have ye not a Vice-President? Let him step forward and show himself."

"Coming, Mr. Hampden, coming," replied Cary Adams. The old gentleman opened his mouth to speak but what he intended to say will forever be a mystery for at this juncture Cary ran up and, in his frolicsome way, tweaked his nose and pulled at his wig, ending up with a playful kick on the shins. The dignified old man glared wrathfully at Cary for a moment and then vanished in a cloud of indignation. Thus were we left to ourselves to take up the daily routine where we had left off.

THE HISTORIAN.

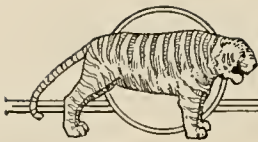
The Man Who Wins

If you think you are beaten, you are,
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you'd like to win, but you think you can't
It's almost a cinch you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you're lost;
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will—
It's all in the state of the mind.
If you think you're outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise;
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.
Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But sooner or later, the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can.





MISS KNOWLEDGE
Freshman Sponser



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Freshman Officers

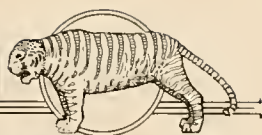
FIRST TERM

G. S. CROSBY.....	<i>President</i>
D. WARREN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. W. HOGSHEAD.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
J. B. CUNNINGHAM.....	<i>Historian</i>

SECOND TERM

FRANK LATTA.....	<i>President</i>
R. W. BUGG.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
WM. OLD.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
J. B. CUNNINGHAM.....	<i>Historian</i>





THE FRESHMAN CLASS



Freshman Class Roll

allen, f. a.	prospect, va.
atkinson, j. p.	champ, va.
bond, i. f.	worsham, va.
bryant, w. w.	petersburg, va.
buck, h. r.	port deposit, md.
bugg, r. w.	farmville, va.
copenhaver, w. a. p.	tazewell, va.
crosby, g. s.	hampton, va.
cunningham, j. b.	gampin, va.
duckwall, j. mee, jr.	berkley springs, w. va.
duckwall, j. s.	berkley springs, w. va.
ewing, andrew	pulaski, tenn.
fergusson, r. g.	richmond, va.
field, h. p.	norfolk, va.
flannery, d. f.	wise, va.
fowlkes, f. m.	burkeville, va.
glaze, g. v.	prospect, va.
gunter, o. v.	farmville, va.
hager, e. f.	max meadows, va.
harvey, j. r.	blacksburg, va. (deceased)
hemmman, j. b.	dillwyn, va.
hogshead, j. w.	staunton, va.
huddle, d. n.	ivanhoe, va.
latta, f. w.	dyersburg, tenn.
leps, j. mee.	appomattox, va.
loyd, w. s.	south boston, va.
meclure, r. v.	greenville, va.
miller, g. f.	bonifay, fla.
old, wm.	clayville, va.
patteson, c. j.	campbellsville, ky.
porter, r. f.	roanoke, va.
preston, s. h., jr.	tazewell, va.
reid, b. m.	elkatham, va.
ropp, g. w.	hedgesville, w. va.
ruby, r. r.	woodstock, va.
saunders, w. a.	saluda, va.
scott, j. b.	fredericksburg, va.
smith, w. r.	farmville, va.
sprinkle, w. m.	marion, va.
stevens, c. a.	richmond, va.
street, w. h.	toughkenamon, pa.
tappy, t. n.	culpeper, va.
tucker, edward	merry mt., n. c.
turner, g. r.	campbellsville, ky.
walker, g. l.	urbanna, va.
warren, r. d.	nashville, tenn.
watkins, f. n.	farmville, va.
wilder, m. l.	north holston, va.
williams, h. m.	williamson, w. va.
wilson, j. l.	farmville, va.
wimbish, e. b.	scottsburg, va.



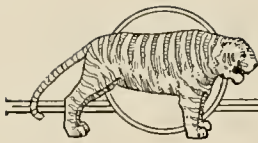
History of Class of '20

To be frank, dear reader, you are not alone in your weariness, for, in the writing as well as in the reading of a freshman history, there is something discouragingly commonplace. The same September sun beats down, from year to year, on Farmville's crowded station. Year by year the mournful faces tell of the same faded glory (now forever dead) of high school honor and distinction; of the same sharp and agonizing snap of that tie so thoughtlessly designated "the mother's apron string"; of that same revolutionary hour of life, when the indulgent shield of immature judgment ceases to be the boy's defense, and he faces his fellows with the resources and accountabilities of a man.

Reflection on the monotony of these annually recurring circumstances would, I say, be most discouraging to the writer, were it not for the fact that his classmates have so enriched their story, on the athletic field and in the lecture room, as to bring it above the level of ordinary annual routine. "This also is vanity," you may say; but some of the Sophomores—and surely the Sophomores are the last to give quarter to a Freshman—have evinced their faith in the prowess of the Freshman class by deliberately joining our ranks—whether voluntarily or involuntarily—in which they have been marching bravely since the Christmas examinations. A brief introspection may be profitable.

Warren, Porter, Huddle and Harvey have creditably sustained Hampden-Sidney's football reputation in many hard-fought games. It was "Dick" Harvey who, two weeks before he was removed from us, smashed the hopes of Richmond College for league championship by his wonderful goal kicking in old "Death Valley." Then it would be unpardonable not to say anything of the stubbornly fought V. P. I. game, played on a scorching Saturday afternoon early last October, in which a number of our men, including "Grubby" Porter, lost seven pounds from the intense heat and exertion. Those who board with "Grubby" however, say that he could well afford the loss.

In basketball Crosby and Warren have well guarded the Freshman interests. In the inter-class games we held second place, being outrivaled only by the proverbially antagonistic Sophomores. It is safe to predict that, with such repre-



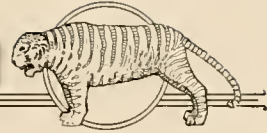
HAMPDEN SIDNEY

representatives as Patteson, Porter, Wilder, Hogshead, Tappy and Crosby, the Freshmen will have no need to be ashamed of their record in baseball.

In the eyes of the studious, we have a few worthy names, such as "Pug" Hager, Leps and Miller, not to mention other "sharks" who promise to magnify that priceless spark of genuine scholarship, which, in this materialistic age, Hampden-Sidney alone bids fair to keep burning. The pen of Walter Bryan still makes its giant strokes, and his voice, as it peals forth in tones that would excite the envy of Daniel Webster, challenges the admiration of the most crude and indifferent listener.

Thus, my reader, to return to sober seriousness, the Freshmen have made their mark on Hampden-Sidney; now the vital question is, has Hampden-Sidney made its mark on the Freshmen? In June we leave these walls to the stillness of their deep seclusion; some way never return, others may fight on 'til the June of '20 brings them to their coveted goal. Yet, however that may be, a common question faces all: We go out to battle with a cold and careless world, and what we obtain without depends on what we have within. Shall we take with us that respect for wisdom and righteousness, that reverence for truth and sobriety, that steadfastness of purpose and purity of ideals in which Hampden-Sidney delights? We may not rise to the heights of our youthful ambition, but surely, if we take these things with us, it has indeed been good for us to have been here.

THE HISTORIAN.



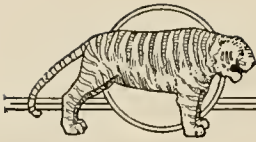
Sacred to the memory of

James Richard Harvey, '20

who departed this life Nov. 25th, 1916.

Mourned by faculty and fellow students
alike as a loyal and trusted friend,
honored and loved by all who knew him.

"A warmer heart death ne'er made cold."



Why We Need Hampden-Sidney—Why Hampden-Sidney Needs Us.

HON. JOS. STEBBINS, JR., Class of '93.

A LARGE order that—as generous in its proportions and as elastic in its scope as the text which a certain minister is said to have used, to-wit: “Much every way.” But that is the subject assigned the writer by the editors of this publication. Imagine the awe which encompasses one who has never before been afforded an opportunity to write for publication. By the same token, may the reader be charitable of criticism. So much by way of introduction, for a space-limit of two thousand words offers little encouragement to preliminaries, padding or rhetorical flourishes.

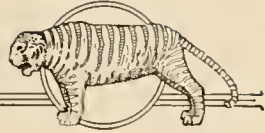
The limit fixed permits allusion to only a few of the more salient and elemental thoughts which present themselves, and these must be presented in barest outline. Much meditation has forced the writer to abandon the hope that he will be able to produce anything original, novel or readable, but he claims for his production at least a spontaneity which is natural to a situation wherein active business pursuits prevent “cranning” for the occasion. Does some one ask the question which a noted present-day cartoonist recently put in the mouth of one of his comic characters, “Are ye boastin’ or apologizin’?” Decidedly the latter and in all sincerity.

WHY WE NEED HAMPDEN-SIDNEY

For the purposes of this article, the term “we” may be defined as embracing (a) the youth to whom Hampden-Sidney is accessible, (b) her alumni, and (c) the public.

Without intending to draw comparisons, the writer takes the liberty of expressing the conviction which he believes would find lodgment in even the mind of an investigator less subject to bias than he that your young men can ill afford to reject an opportunity to pursue their academic studies at such an institution as Hampden-Sidney.

What a wealth of inspiring traditions, garnered during its one hundred and forty-one years of existence, does our old College present for the elevation of its student body. Born, along with the commonwealth and the union, in the throes of a thrilling and successful struggle for constitutional government, she has, true to the characters of the illustrious men whose names her founders conferred upon her, stood four-square for intellectual and political freedom, patiently and persistently inculcating the sound principles of democracy and Christian manhood. Small wonder that the record of her sons for well-nigh a century and a half has been one of patriotic service of country and devoted application to the cause of right living, to the end that freedom established through glorious sacrifice might, in the hands of honorable, competent men, be handed down unaltered



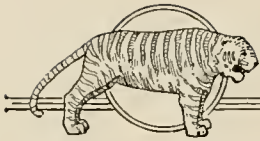
to posterity. Hence no surprise should be occasioned when one sees that upon the roll of fame old Hampden-Sidney's name leads all the rest, immortalized by its alumni who have attained eminence and power in affairs of church and state, in peace and in war, whose illustrious deeds have created and preserved for generations yet unborn traditions of useful service and enduring fame to inspire and challenge to "noble deeds to be achieved and higher aspirations to be realized."

From inspiring traditions to noble ideals is but a step, for the latter are the indigenous products of the soil of the former. In an age alarmingly materialistic which finds some expression in the academic world in ill-considered clamor for wholesale vocational training at the expense of broad culture, Hampden-Sidney, faithful to her traditions, dares to bear aloft undimmed its torch of idealism, shedding its pure white rays of true culture, dispelling the many mysterious fallacies which cluster about the new much-used, and almost equally abused, term, "efficiency," teaching that there is far more in life than highly developed capacity to perform certain special tasks successfully and profitably, that each human being owes the duty of laying a broad cultural foundation whereby he is enabled to obtain the higher enjoyment for himself, to disseminate it for the common good, to be and do the best for himself and the community, to recognize and appreciate the virtues of mankind and the beauties of nature and ultimately to "rise through nature up to nature's God."

Backed by her traditions, her clear eyes fixed upon her ideals, not overzealous for a large student body, modestly proud of her jewels which are her sons, unique in her position as the alma mater of such a large percentage of men of distinction and power who have won renown in every walk of life and conspicuously in the fields of teaching, of the law, of the ministry and of state-craft, Hampden-Sidney, today as of yore, extends her invitation to young men to come and drink at the same fountains and thus become equipped and inspired to receive and wear worthily and with distinction the mantle of honorable and useful service which awaits them; to sit at the feet of and in close personal contact with instructors who are not only masters in their collegiate departments but who fear God and love their fellow men; to touch elbows with and be benefited and broadened by association with other noble youth of their own high station, children of God-fearing parents, scions of the best families, gentlemen by birth and by environment.

To me the small college presents an irresistible appeal, though I hold no brief against the universities and larger colleges. With their wonderful equipment, their highly specialized faculties and broadly catholic curricula, they have their place in the modern scheme of mental training; but just so have the smaller colleges, and of these there is none so peculiarly fitted as Hampden-Sidney to the requirements of the young man who would erect a broad educational foundation and at the same time cultivate that spirit of correct thinking and living so essential to a truly successful life.

While holding many characteristics in common with other similar institutions, Hampden-Sidney possesses some peculiarities which are distinct advantages. Her physical isolation, "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife," and there-



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

fore free from its distractions and temptations, has created an atmosphere all its own which makes for wholesomeness of life and concentration of thought and energy.

Situated in the center of upright and conservative Southside Virginia, why should she not stand out as the cap-stone of the social and intellectual structure of that greatly favored section? And as to immediate surroundings, can any other community be found whose refining and character-building influences are more prevalent and potent?

The field of collegiate education embraces many paths and many aims, but the true goal, after all, is character, and the institution which can and does lay hold of the plastic youth and send him forth an up-standing man is the institution which our young men need. Such we have in Hampden-Sidney. She is known by her fruits. Look not alone to history to read of her sons whose achievements have been of such a striking and public character as to give them a place in the sun, but go to the humbler haunts of the average man and recognize the Hampden-Sidney men clothed with that high type of character, emphasized, if not actually bestowed, by their alma mater, acting well and faithfully their parts, whatever their station in life.

The foregoing are but a few of the more obvious reasons, jotted down impromptu, why our young men have need of old Hampden-Sidney.

What of the need of the alumni in this respect? But first let us define our terms. "Alumnus"—from the Latin *alere*, to nourish, to feed, to foster—therefore, one who has been nourished by an *alma mater*, a benign mother. Nourished upon her history, her traditions, her ideals, her associations, her precepts, the young alumnus, pure and tender as a babe fresh from mother's breast, steps out upon the rough and uncertain path of life which leads through the portals of opportunity to ultimate success. But the way is beset with snares and pitfalls and oftentimes it is dark. The path may seem strewn with roses, but underneath and hidden are the pitfalls. Sometimes when the way seems clear and the skies brightest, misfortune, disaster and failure encompass him. 'Tis then that memory harks back to alma mater, and at that unfailing source he may receive anew the dauntless spirit which enables him to realize that no obstacles are insurmountable, reviving the indomitable will to achieve success not only for its own sake but also for the sake of the fond mother who has placed in his hands her shield and buckler in ample preparation for the struggle. Contemplating the high commission which he holds he dares not but succeed.

In times of stress the public has called upon Hampden-Sidney for the influences of her exalted character and for the services and guidance of her sons, and it has not called in vain. On her altars unceasingly glows the fires of liberty, justice and truth, lighting the pathway of public and private rectitude. The business world can ill afford to dispense with the leaven of her ideals and achievements. In this day of unprecedented progress along all educational lines there is crying need of yet more of such instructors as she has always so lavishly provided. The public cannot and will not forget the valiant and devoted services which her sons have rendered as soldiers in the battle of life, as soldiers of their country



and as soldiers of the cross. Her mission to the public has not been accomplished—it has barely begun.

WHY HAMPDEN-SIDNEY NEEDS US

She needs us much, but we need her more. Her need for us may be less in degree than our need for her, but it is none the less real. She needs to retain in full vigor and respect and good will of the public which she has so richly earned, the loyalty and affection of her alumni which is hers of right, and the opportunity to cast her benign and inspiring influence over the available youth of our land.

So long as she maintains the record already established and upheld through hard on to a century and a half of varying fortunes her position in the estimation of the public is assured, and there can be no diminution of the veneration in which she is held, as she

"sits girdled with an olden glory,
Turning the latest page of her illumined story:—

An open book that he who runs may read,—
Annals of patience, courage, sacrifice,
Blazoned with lofty thought and splendid deed,
Science and song and battle's great emprise;
Scroll of the intellect's majestic sway;
Scripture of hope and faith that shall not fade away.

Freedom of thought, word, deed,—the wider scope,
The nobler sense, the keener, deeper sight,
The truer aim, the holier, higher hope,
The more abundant strength, the loftier light,—
All these are written fair for him to read
Upon her open page, who learns her larger creed."

She needs the best of our youth in order to continue to fulfill her mission, for a mill cannot grind without grist. She needs the abiding, lively loyalty of her alumni, not only to enlist the admiration of the public and the interest of the youth of college age and preparation, but to live before the world the ideal Hampden-Sidney life gaining satisfaction for themselves and conferring a lasting service upon their day and generation.

Perhaps it is more through the backing of loyal alumni than from any other single cause that Yale, Princeton, Harvard and such great institutions maintain their commanding position, and, if they need such aid, how much greater must be the need of a small college, especially one comparatively poorly endowed like Hampden-Sidney. Just now there is a crying need for better and more extensive equipment and conveniences and for additional professorships to provide broader and more thorough training along special lines. Considering the number of chairs and the physical equipment, the College is doing work well up to her high standard, but the increasing demand for more extended courses in history, economics, government, modern languages and perhaps other branches must be heeded.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

To supply these needs adequately the endowment should be greatly increased. How is this to be done unless largely through the efforts of the alumni? A genius in economy must have presided over the fiscal destiny of Hampden-Sidney, or else she could not have performed such a notable work in the cause of higher education upon so small a capital.

Because by incredible economy she has been able to make a little go a long way, is she to be forever doomed to poverty? Other colleges no more deserving and highly regarded than she are able to raise hundreds of thousands, nay, even millions, for their endowment.

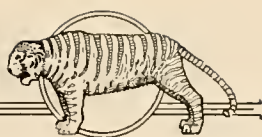
Shall it be recorded to the shame of our beloved alma mater that her ungrateful sons, though able, are unwilling to provide sinews wherewith she may be girded for the greater efforts which must be put forth in the future? Gratitude, pride, loyalty, and duty dictate the correct answer to this question—zeal and co-operation will give it.

The endowment campaign now in progress affords an opportunity for the alumni and friends of the College to show their mettle. May they not be weighed and found wanting!

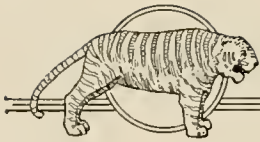
Responsibility in this respect rests not alone upon the alumni, but also upon the Presbyterian Church in the two Virginias, both as an organization and also as to the individual members. Between the College and the Synod the question naturally arises: "Is the Church as an organization doing its duty, and are the individual members doing their duty, in the way of contributing to the finances of the College and in the way of promoting the attendance of students?" This is not an indictment—it is simply a query. May the answer be satisfactory to all concerned.

This is but a clumsy patch-work of random thoughts desultorily assembled; but it has been a labor of love, done cheerfully, even though haltingly, awkwardly and timidly. It poorly expresses the feelings of the writer, but he claims for it the one virtue of being a sincere appreciation springing from the promptings of a grateful heart which recognizes an everlasting indebtedness to old Hampden-Sidney. If it shall to any extent rekindle the spark of loyalty and interest which at times appears to languish, the writer will flatter himself that his efforts have not been altogether in vain.





MISS PRESTON
Sponsor of Athletics



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F. E. STERNE.....*Vice-President*
E. B. NELMS.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

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F. P. CARTER.....*Manager*

BASKETBALL DEPARTMENT

C. E. MURRAY.....*Captain*
B. A. McILHANY.....*Manager*

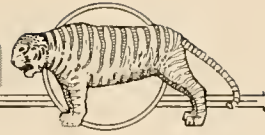
BASEBALL DEPARTMENT

W. L. THURMAN.....*Captain*
W. S. NEWMAN.....*Manager*

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J. H. C. WINSTON
A. W. McWHORTER

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H. T. GRAHAM



Wearers of the H-S

FOOTBALL

Yrs.

Capt. W. L. Thurman.....	4	T. K. Parrish.....	1
P. L. Palmore.....	3	W. E. Aylor.....	1
R. F. Gillespie.....	2	D. N. Huddle.....	1
J. W. Warren.....	2	J. R. Harvey.....	1
H. G. Crisp.....	2	R. F. Porter.....	1
F. G. Goolsby.....	2	D. Warren.....	1
E. E. Herzig.....	2	M. S. Scott.....	1
H. G. Allen.....	2	P. C. Adams.....	1
R. Lyle.....	2	Mgr. F. P. Carter	

BASKETBALL

Yrs.

Mgr. B. A. McIlhany.....	2	G. S. Crosby.....	1
Capt. C. E. Murray.....	1	H. G. Preston.....	1
D. Warren.....	1	J. R. Graham.....	1

BASEBALL

Yrs.

Capt. W. L. Thurman.....	4	E. H. Lacy.....	2
A. A. Wilson.....	3	M. N. Suter.....	2
J. H. Whaley.....	3	C. E. Murray.....	1

Mgr. W. S. Newman

WEARERS OF NUMERALS

L. C. Whaley	W. J. Blair
R. A. Thomas	J. H. Spessard
W. W. Moore	P. M. Haldeman
Frank Latta	J. H. Roberts
F. N. Watkins	E. Robertson
W. B. Gold	R. Fergusson
C. Ralston	J. N. Tappy
H. Ralston	J. Wilson
McW. Harnsberger	J. B. Goodrich

F. Allen



E. H. JONES

FOOT-BALL



Football

IN many respects the past football season has been the most thrilling in several years. The teams of each of the Colleges composing the E. V. I. A. A. were more evenly matched than usual, and the result of each contest was in doubt until the final whistle. Tie games were present for the first time. Although Hampden-Sidney was unable to again win the trophy she succeeded in tying for first honors.

At the opening of the season, the prospects for another championship team were unusually bright. Eleven letter men reported for practice, while the squad was much strengthened



CAPT. "TOAD" THURMAN
Quarter

by the presence of Huddle and Harvey, former V. P. I. stars, Adams of the squad of '15, scrubs and material from the Freshman class.

The initial game of the season resulted in a 6 to 0 victory over the team representing the Rivermont Athletic Club, which presented a strong team. Coach Bernier was able to see his new material in action for the first time, and made frequent substitutions, which prevented the Tigers from rolling up a larger score. Capt. Thurman and Crisp were constantly in the limelight, while Harvey's catch of a long forward pass from our little captain was spectacular.

For their second game, the Tigers met the fast V. M. I. team in Lexington. The score, 19 to 0, was rather disappointing to Garnet and Grey supporters, as it does not show the closeness of the game. The Cadets made most of their gains on fake plays and forward passes. Lyle, at center, and Thurman, at quarter, played the best game for Hampden-Sidney.

Next, the strong V. P. I. team was met in Blacksburg, and held to the small score of 10 to 0. The Tigers displayed great strength on the defensive, the only touchdown scored by their heavy opponents being the result of a fumble. But the Tech line was too heavy for the light Tiger backs to gain consistently through it, while their excellent defense prevented long gains



GILLESPIE
Center



PALMORE
Half



HUDDLE
Half



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



CRISP
Fullback

on open plays. Yet, when we consider that V. P. I. had one of the strongest teams in the South, the small score is very gratifying.

The exhibition season closed with a clean victory over the Richmond Blues at H.-S. The Tigers displayed excellent team-work all the way through and won easily by the score of 27 to 0.

Richmond College, on their home grounds, opened the championship series. The Tigers fought hard throughout the entire game but repeated penalties, costly fumbles, and poor punting, which was directly responsible for the lone touchdown, caused us to defeat ourselves. Despite the defeat the Tigers showed a strength which was not to be denied. Time and gain the Tiger backs made steady gains, only to have them offset by heavy penalties. Our only score came as result of a safety, while the Spiders scored a touchdown and two field goals, making the score 13 to 2.



D. WARREN
End

It was with full determination to win that the Tigers encountered the Randolph-Macon Yellow Jackets the following week. The game was fast and snappy. Hampden-Sidney, by a series of line plunges, pushed the ball over for a touchdown in the first few minutes of play. Another was added in the last quarter, while the Jackets scored once by the aerial route. The game ended with the Tigers holding the ball on the Jackets one yard line. Huddle was the bright star of the game with Harvey and "Jim" Warren close seconds. Randolph did excellent work for the visitors.

The Tigers next went to Williamsburg and scalped the Indians 31 to 0. The backfield, led by Capt. Thurman, gained almost at will, while the line was irresistible. Huddle again starred. Thurman skirted ends at will until, when tackled, he sustained a fractured cheek bone and had to be removed.

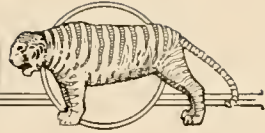


GOOLSBY
End

But football spirit reached its height when the Spiders, accompanied by 250 supporters, came up from Richmond on the "SPIDER SPECIAL." The Tiger team and entire student body and friends were eager for another chance at their former conquerors, for, while keenly feeling the loss of Capt. Thurman and Adams, they were confident of victory. Historic "Death Valley" saw the Tigers hold the Spiders to two first downs, while little "Dick" Harvey sent two drop-kicks between the uprights, thus playing the last game of his short career. The Tiger defense was almost impenetrable, but her offense was never able to carry the ball across her



PORTER
Tackle



LYLE
Tackle

opponent's goal, although at times missing only by inches. Harvey's magnificent drop-kicking and punting was easily the outstanding feature of the game, while Scott's work at guard was very commendable.

Two weeks later, the Jackets succeeded in holding us to a 0 to 0 score in Richmond. A muddy field slowed up the game and made the ball difficult to handle. At no part of the game did Hampden-Sidney play up to her true form. Often she carried the ball to the opponent's goal, only to lose it on fumbles. She could gain most of the time, but in the crisis, the usually effective "punch" was not sufficient to break the Jacket defense. Harvey's absence was greatly felt.

With the championship at stake, the Indians were encountered in Norfolk on "Turkey Day." This game, too, was played on a muddy field, which hindered the work of the fast Tiger backs. But after steady gains in the first quarter, Palmore went "off tackle" for the only touchdown

of the game. Later, Porter insured the victory with a perfect drop-kick, making the score 9 to 0. The Warren brothers, at ends, played their usual strong defensive game, while Huddle and Palmore were the principal ground gainers.

A post-season game with Richmond College was arranged to decide the championship, as each team had the same percentage. Ill-omened Broad St. Park was insisted upon by the Spiders as the scene of battle, and Dec. 9 found two strong and well coached teams facing each other. The game was one that will long

be remembered in the annals of this Association. Thrills were abundant, and almost every moment was agony of suspense. Both teams used all styles of play, but the defense of each was too strong for steady gains. Each team attempted one drop-kick, the Tigers missing theirs, while Don Warren blocked the Spider attempt. Two 15-yard penalties in the last minute of play snatched away the Tigers' hope of victory and left the two teams still tied for first place. This contest showed the Warren brothers at their best, their tackling being the feature of the game. Huddle, Crisp and Palmore made many gains through the Spider line, while Capt. Thurman's passes were long and accurate. The whole line more than held its own, although outweighed seventeen pounds to a man.

This scoreless game ended a successful season. Even though the cup was just a little beyond our reach, we have again shown what Hampden-Sidney



HERZIG
Tackle



SCOTT
Guard



ALLEN
Guard



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



ADAMS
Tackle

spirit can do. Under the matchless coaching of Chas. A. Bernier, and led by our incomparable "Toad" Thurman, we have coped with and defeated teams much heavier than our own. At all times we have shown clean football and our spirit has been such as to cause a prominent man to make this comment: "A Hampden-Sidney team takes a victory with moderation, and a defeat with good grace."

The only thing that casts a gloom over the past season is the death of one of Hampden-Sidney's hardest players and noblest men; he whose skill so often brought victory to his team, and whose optimism and friendliness won for him a host of friends—"Dick" Harvey. Truly the sadness caused by his death was impossible to be dispelled, yet, the team recovered from this, its severest blow at the most critical time, and successfully completed its season.

The monogram men have elected J. W. Warren, of Nashville, Tenn., as Captain for next year, and under the leadership of this star of so many games, Hampden--Sidney has good cause to think that next year she will have a stronger team than ever before has defended our beloved Garnet and Grey!

We regret that Coach Bernier, who has done so much to build up clean athletics and foster good sportsmanship at Hampden-Sidney, will not be with us next year. Our heartiest good wishes for his continued success follows him to his new field at V. P. I.



COACH BERNIER

To succeed Coach Bernier, the Faculty Athletic Committee has been most fortunate in selecting one well capable to fill the position of Director of Athletics—James F. Powell, B. S., V. P. I. Mr. Powell for four years was a star in all branches of athletics at V. P. I. and is regarded by all as a clean sportman and lover of fair play. For the past year he has been most successful as coach of one of the best Prep. School teams in the state and most popular with his fellows.

We are assured that our new coach will fill the place made vacant in our hearts by the retirement of Coach Bernier and keep the Garnet and Grey of victory waiving on high.



J. WARREN
End



"DICK" HARVEY
Half



OFFICERS

W. L. Thurman.....	Captain
F. P. Carter.....	Manager
W. T. Bondurant.....	Assistant Manager
C. A. Bernier.....	Coach

TEAM

Right End.....	J. W. Warren
Right Tackle.....	Adams, Herzig
Right Guard.....	Allen
Center	Gillespie
Left Guard.....	Scott
Left Tackle.....	Porter, Lyle
Left End.....	D. Warren, Goolsby
Quarterback	Thurman
Right Halfback.....	Palmore, Harvey
Left Halfback.....	Huddle
Fullback	Crisp



CAPT. THURMAN

SUBSTITUTES

Latta
Goodrich
Hogshead
Aylor
Parrish

Graham
Fergusson
Wilson
Harnsberger



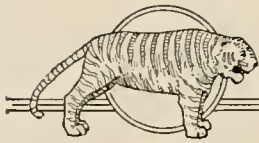
MGR. CARTER



FOOTBALL SQUAD



BASKETBALL



Baskethall

OFFICERS

C. E. MURRAY.....	Captain
B. A. McILHANY.....	Manager
C. A. BERNIER.....	Coach

TEAM

CROSBY
Right Forward

PRESTON
Left Forward

GRAHAM
Center

WARREN
Left Guard

McILHANY
Right Guard

SUBSTITUTES

Thomas
Watkins
Crisp
Scott

Moore
Whaley
Wilson, A. A.
Street



CAPT. MURRAY



MGR. McILHANY

BASEBALL





Baseball



MGR. NEWMAN

The following letter men are back in College this year and will form a nucleus around which Coach Bernier hopes to build a championship team: Capt. Thurman, Wilson, Suter, Lacy and Whaley. The squad will be greatly strengthened by the presence of Murry, who played right field in 1915, and Scott, Barksdale, Morton, Spessard, Aylor, Crisp, Blair and Parrish from last year's scrub team. Among the new men showing promise are Porter, Don Warren, Crosby, Goodrich, Lloyd and Hogshead.



CAPT. THURMAN

Manager Newman has arranged the following schedule:

- March 31—U. T. S. at home.
- April 7—William and Mary (Exhibition) at Farmville.
- April 13—King College at home.
- April 14—King College at home.
- April 17—Emory and Henry College at Emory.
- April 18—King College at Bristol.
- April 19—V. P. I. at Blacksburg.
- April 20—V. P. I. at Blacksburg.
- April 21—V. M. I. at Lexington.
- April 26—V. M. I. at home.
- April 28—Richmond College at home.
- May 2—Randolph-Macon at home.
- May 4—Blackstone Academy at Blackstone.
- May 5—Richmond College at Richmond.
- May 9—William and Mary at home.
- May 12—Randolph-Macon at Ashland.
- May 16—William and Mary at Williamsburg.



LACY
2nd Base



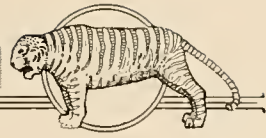
SUTER
3rd Base



WILSON
1st Base



WHALEY
Left Field



Bear Cat Athletic Association

FOOTBALL

Flanary, Capt., F. B.
 Whaley, J. H., R. H.
 Sterne, L. H.
 Neal, Mgr., Q. B.
 Armitage, L. E.
 Ralston, L. T.
 Owen, L. G.
 Thomas, C.
 Ralston, R. G.
 Cork, R. T.
 Whaley, L. C., R. E.

BASKETBALL

Thurman, Mgr., R. F.
 Neal, L. F.
 Aylor, C.
 Gillespie, Capt., R. G.
 King, O. K., L. G.

BASEBALL

Wilson, F. D., C.
 Sterne, P.
 Thomas, Capt., 1-B.
 Armitage, 2-B.
 Spessard, 3-B.
 Moore, S.S.
 Angle, L. F.
 Owen, C. F.
 Eastland, R. F.

Waterboy—Wilder

Coach—J. W. Warren

Scorer—D. F. Flanary

Referee—Robertson



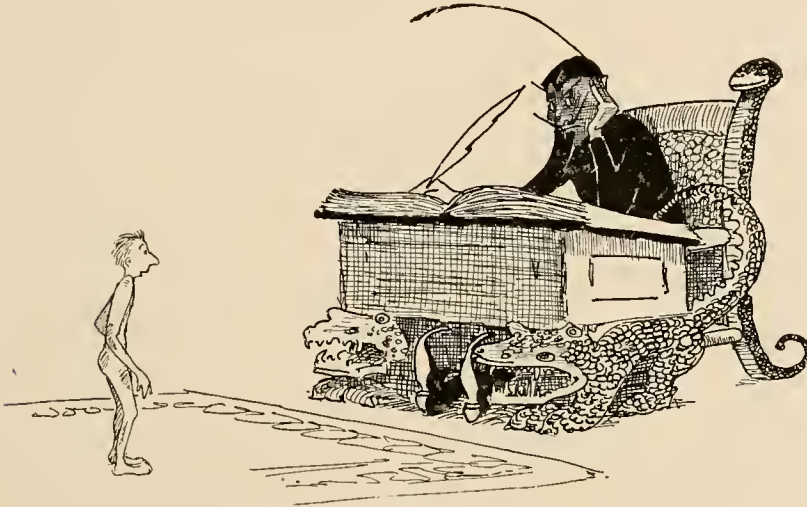
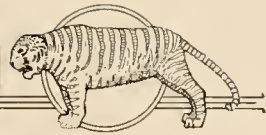


Tennis Club

E. F. NEAL.....*President*
F. E. STERNE.....*Manager*

Members

Newman	Goolsby
Preston, H. G.	Graham
Barksdale	Neal
Thomas	Blair
Sterne	Darst
Old	Reid
Whaley, L. C.	Allen, F.
Palmore	Atkinson
McIlhany	



Student Council

F. P. CARTER.....	<i>President</i>
H. G. ALLEN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. L. FOLEY.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

T. H. Downes	C. S. Sydnor
W. L. Foley	J. C. Clark
F. P. Carter	W. B. Gold
R. W. King	L. W. Morton

H. G. Allen

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

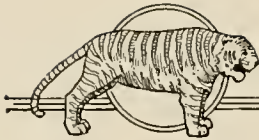
1916-17

OFFICERS

F. P. CARTER.....	<i>President</i>
H. G. ALLEN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. L. FOLEY.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
A. A. WILSON.....	<i>Secretary</i>

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

J. W. WARREN	W. L. BOGGS	P. L. PALMORE
Devotional	Fall Campaign	Bible Study
J. R. GRAHAM	T. H. DOWNES	T. J. MORTON
Reception	Mission Study	Reading Room



Intermediate
Celebration

Feb. 23rd, 1917

UNION SOCIETY

SENIOR ORATOR

W. L. Foley.....The Dignity of Labor

JUNIOR ORATORS

O. K. King...Commercialism in the South

B. A. McIlhany.....Modern Needs

PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY

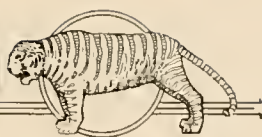
SENIOR ORATOR

W. S. Newman.....Higher Patriotism

JUNIOR ORATORS

R. W. King.....Visions

H. G. Allen.....American Liberties



Roll of Union Literary Society

Adams	Graham	Preston, H. G.
Angle	Guthrie	Preston, S. H.
Armitage	Hager	Robertson
Blair	Haldeman	Ropp
Boggs	Harnsberger	Scott, J. B.
Bohn	Hogshead	Scott, M. S.
Carter	King, O. K.	Spessard
Copenhaver	McClure	Sprinkle
Denny	McGavack	Street
Downes	McIlhany	Sutter
Duckwall, J. M.	Miller	Sydnor
Duckwall, J. S.	Moore	Tucker
Ellington	Morton, R. G.	Turner
Ewing	Nelms	Wall, H. A.
Field	Palmore	Watkins
Foley	Patteson	Williams
Gillespie	Porter	Wilson, A. A.
	Wilson, F. D.	

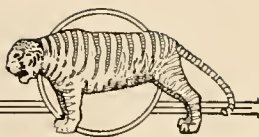
Roll of Philanthropic Literary Society

Darst	Morton, L. W.	Parrish
Lyle	Barksdale	Putney
Morton, T. J.	Bryan	Ralston, C. H.
Murray	Clarke	Bugg
Newman	Ralston, F.	Cunningham
Whaley, J. H.	Ralston, H. F.	Fergusson
Allen, H. G.	Wall, J. B.	Fowlkes
Bondurant, R. W.	Warren, J. W.	Goodrich
Bondurant, W. T.	Wood	Henneman
Eastland	Allen, F. A.	Latta
Elliott, W. W.	Atkinson	Leps
Henderson	Buck	Old
King, R. W.	Cork	Smith
Neal	Crisp	Tappy
Owen	Crockett	Walker
Sterne	Flanary	Warren, R. D.
Thomas	Gold	Wilder
Whaley, L. C.	Higgs	Wilson, J. L.
Aylor	McGehee	



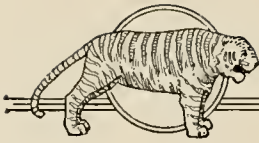
HAMPDEN SIDNEY





MISS QUINN
Sponsor of Clubs and Organizations





Picking A Chicken — ?

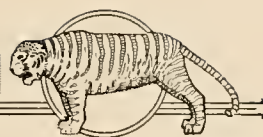
Lovers' Club

Motto: Say, can you lend me a little money?

SMITTEN AND SMITTEN OVERS

Adams, M. P.
Armitage, V. R.
Goodrich, C. P.
Bond, K. C.
Moore, M. W.
Neal, E. R.
Warren, D. W.
Foley, I. P.
Goosby, G. D.
Sterne, R. C.
King, A. C.
Watkins, J. B.
Fergusson, M. S.

Latta, E. C.
Scott, F. A.
Downes, M. S.
Spessard, J. S.
Buck, R. W.
Reid, S. R.
Thomas, J. D.
Whaley, F. L.
Gillespie, S. McC.
Harnsberger, W. R.
Warren, N. Y. Z., etc.
McGavack, M. D.
Lloyd, B. J.



German-Comity Club

GERMAN CLUB

OFFICERS

F. E. STERNE.....*President*
 E. F. NEAL.....*Vice-President*
 F. C. OWEN.....*Manager*
 E. F. NEAL.....*Leader*

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

F. C. OWEN
 H. G. PRESTON
 T. H. DOWNES

COMITY CLUB

OFFICERS

R. K. BROCK.....*President*
 F. C. OWEN.....*Manager*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

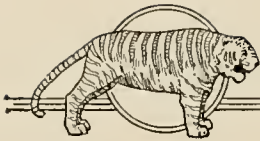
MISS SUSIE VENABLE
 MRS. W. H. WHITING
 DR. J. H. C. BAGBY

MEMBERS

F. C. Owen
 F. E. Sterne
 E. F. Neal
 H. G. Preston
 T. H. Downes
 R. A. Thomas
 W. J. Blair
 L. C. Whaley
 J. H. Whaley
 R. F. Porter
 W. P. Lacy
 Wm. Old
 W. W. Moore
 F. N. Watkins

E. L. Eastland
 I. F. Bond
 W. H. Street
 R. G. Fergusson
 T. H. McGavack
 R. W. King
 W. E. Aylor
 W. A. Saunders
 H. A. Wall
 J. H. Roberts
 R. F. Gillespie
 T. K. Parrish, Jr.
 J. N. Barksdale, Jr.
 F. Latta

J. R. Graham
 M. S. Scott
 D. S. Armitage
 C. E. Murray
 P. C. Adams
 S. H. Preston
 T. N. Tappy
 E. B. Nelms
 J. H. Spessard
 J. B. Wall
 D. F. Flanary
 W. L. Thurman
 A. A. Wilson



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Coffin Nail Club

By-word: "Got a cigarette, beau?"
Brands: "Matchless," "Bull Durham," "Tiger"

NEAR DEATH

Gillespie
Sterne
Owen
Herzig

Foley
Angle
Armitage
Lloyd

Bryan
Murray
Wall, H. A.
Porter

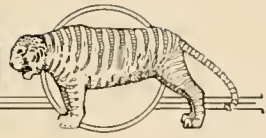
HOPEFUL PATIENTS

Bondurant, R. W.
Carter
Scott, M. S.
Wilson, F. D.

Wall, J. B.
Thomas
Latta
Wilson, A. A.
Wilson, J. L.

Preston, S. H.
Moore
Boggs
Sprinkle





Nashville Club

Motto: "Now down home—"

Song: "Nashville Blues" (Apologies
to Memphis)

Flower: A Daisy

OFFICERS

J. W. WARREN..... *President*
JAMES WARREN..... *Vice-President*
"JIM" WARREN..... *Secretary*
"WINDY" WARREN..... *Treasurer*
JAMES W. WARREN..... *Comptroller*

MEMBERS

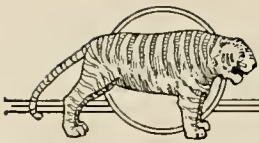
"Don" Warren "Esau" Latta
"Johnny" Goodrich

VISITORS

King, O. K. King, R. W.



NASHVILLE CLUB



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Motto: Montani Semper Liberi

Song: The West Virginia Hills

Flower: Rhododendron

OFFICERS

ARMITAGE	<i>President</i>
MOORE	<i>Vice-President</i>
CORK	<i>Secretary</i>
THURMAN	<i>Treasurer</i>
THE DUCKWALLS.....	<i>Comptrollers</i>

MEMBERS

Charleston Crew

Armitage	Thurman	Cork
----------	---------	------

State-Wide

McIlhany	Moore	Denny
Ropp	Duckwall, J. M.	Foley
Higgs	Duckwall, J. S.	



Shenandoah Valley Club

Motto: Vincere aut mori nobis

Song: "Carry Me Back to Ole Virginia"

Flower: Evergreen

OFFICERS

W. S. NEWMAN.....	President
P. M. HALDEMAN.....	Vice-President
M. N. SUTER.....	Secretary
FRANK RALSTON.....	Treasurer
THE TWINS.....	Comptrollers

MEMBERS

Newman	Haldeman	Hogshead
Ralston, H.	Ralston, C.	Ralston, F.
McGavack	Denny	Suter
	Higgs	



The Sacred Beadle

Password: Jacks or better

GRAND OFFICERS

Ace High Prelate.....	Sterne
Supreme Gishar.....	Aylor
Lord Hiero Glyphics.....	Thomas
Grand Purser.....	Miller
Councillors.....	Carter, Allen, Foley
Grand Inner Guard.....	Scott, M.
Grand Outer Guard.....	Moore

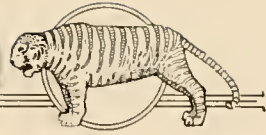
MEMBERS

Roberts
Fergusson

Armitage
Hash
Porter

Loyd
Lacy





The Bone Dry Measure

Motto: Sic Semper Tyrannis

SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE

"Pat" Foley

ADVOCATES OF MEASURE

Carter

Allen

Palmore

CHIEFS OF OPPOSITION

Bryan

Goolsby

Sterne

LOBBYISTS

Armitage

Gillespie

PAGES

Bond

Lacy

LOYAL SUPPORTERS

Freshman Class

"Solid South"

ABSENT MEMBERS

T. J. Morton

Owen (asleep)

GALLERY

B. S. Oliver

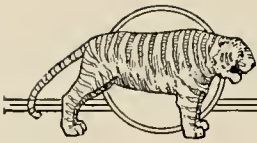
AYES

Crockett
Blair
Robertson
McIlhany
Suter
Eastland
Warren
Putney
Elliott
etc.

NAYS

Downes
Scott
Sterne
Thomas
Armitage
King
Bryan
Adams
Wilson
etc.

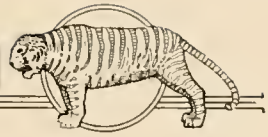
Note: Nays win after warm fight lasting two hours.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



FRATERNITIES

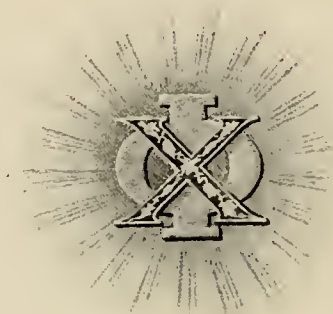


MISS DICKINSON
Sponsor of Fraternities





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Chi Phi

Founded at Princeton University 1824

Epsilon Chapter Installed 1867

Publication: Year Book

Active Chapters 21

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

R. F. Gillespie '17

R. Lyle '17

J. B. Goodrich '18

R. W. King '18

W. W. Moore '19

J. W. Warren '19

G. S. Crosby '20

J. B. Henneman '20

F. W. Latta '20

W. A. Saunders '20

G. L. Walker '20

R. D. Warren '20

F. N. Watkins '20

H. M. Williams '20

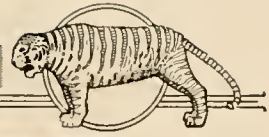
FRATRES IN URBE

R. K. Brock

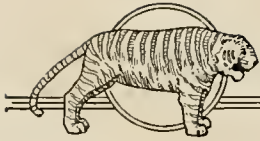
W. G. Dunnington

J. K. Irving





Chi Psi



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Kappa Sigma

Founded at University of Virginia 1867

Upsilon Chapter Installed 1883

Publication: Caduceus

Active Chapters 83

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

1917

W. L. Thurman

A. A. Wilson

1918

E. F. Neal

F. E. Sterne

J. H. Whaley

F. C. Owen

C. S. Sydnor

L. C. Whaley

1919

J. N. Barksdale, Jr.

McW. Harnsberger

J. H. Roberts

B. H. Ellington, Jr.

E. H. Lacy

J. B. Wall

F. D. Wilson

1920

J. R. Harvey (deceased)

D. N. Huddle

D. F. Flanary

Wm. Old

R. F. Porter

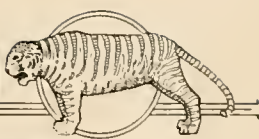
FRATRES IN URBE

Rev. W. J. King

Dr. T. N. Hardy



1917



KAPPA SIGMA



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Πι Kappa Alpha

Founded at University of Virginia 1868

Iota Chapter Installed 1885

Publication: Shield and Diamond

Active Chapters 44

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

J. H. Spessard '18
W. E. Aylor '19
E. C. Cork '19
O. K. King '19
T. K. Parrish '19

H. G. Preston '19
J. P. Atkinson '20
W. W. Bryan '20
R. W. Bugg '20
W. A. P. Copenhaver '20

R. G. Fergusson '20
S. H. Preston, Jr. '20
T. N. Tappy '20
Edw. Tucker '20
G. R. Turner '20

FRATRES IN URBE

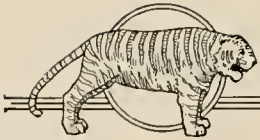
Dr. E. R. Long
G. L. Walker
P. T. Atkinson





PI KAPPA ALPHA





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Kappa Alpha

Founded at Washington and Lee University 1865

Alpha-Tau Chapter Installed 1900

Publication: Kappa Alpha Journal

Active Chapters 47

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

F. P. Carter '17
E. B. Nelms '17
Edward Robertson '17
J. R. Graham '18
D. S. Armitage '19

W. P. Lacy '19
R. G. Morton '19
M. S. Scott '19
I. F. Bond '20
H. P. Field '20

B. M. Reid '20
W. McC. Sprinkle '20
C. A. Stevens '20
M. L. Wilder '20

FRATRES IN URBE

R. H. Paulett
E. S. Martin





KAPPA ALPHA



HAMPDEN SIDNEY



Theta Chi

Founded at Norwich University 1856

Nu Chapter Installed 1914

Publication: The Rattle

Active Chapters 21

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

T. H. Downes '17
W. L. Foley '17
T. H. McGavack '17
P. M. Haldeman '17
W. S. Newman '17
H. G. Allen '18

W. L. Boggs '18
G. H. Denny '18
E. L. Eastland '18
B. A. McIlhany '18
L. W. Angle '19
H. G. Crisp '19

H. A. Wall '19
H. R. Buck '20
R. V. McClure '20
G. F. Miller '20
J. B. Scott '20
J. M. Leps '20

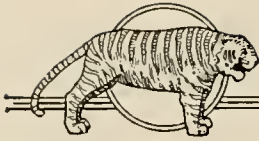
FRATRES IN URBE

R. E. Warwick
Dr. J. H. C. Winston





THETA CHI



Sigma Upsilon

(Literary)

SPHINX CLUB

MEMBERS

F. P. Carter
R. A. Thomas
R. W. King

J. H. Spessard
T. H. McGavack
B. A. McIlhenny

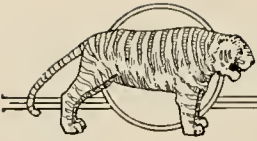
O. K. King
E. B. Nelms
W. W. Bryan

FACULTY MEMBER

Prof. W. H. Whiting



SIGMA Upsilon



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

F. E. Sterne
J. H. Spessard



R. F. Gillespie
P. T. Atkinson

19 17



KALEIDOSCOPE



A. A. Wilson
F. E. Sterne
F. C. Owen
L. C. Whaley
Roy Lyle
R. F. Gillespie
J. H. Spessard



D. S. Armitage
M. S. Scott
W. E. Aylor
T. K. Parrish, Jr.
E. F. Neal
W. W. Moore



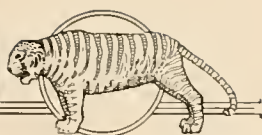
HAMPDEN SIDNEY

F. E. Sterne
F. C. Owen
T. K. Parrish
R. F. Gillespie
W. W. Bryan

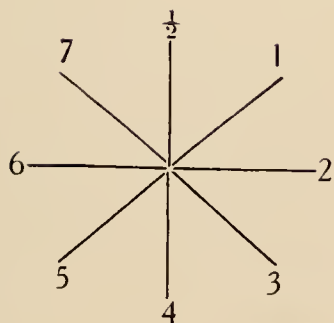


E. F. Neal
J. H. Whaley
W. W. Moore
M. S. Scott



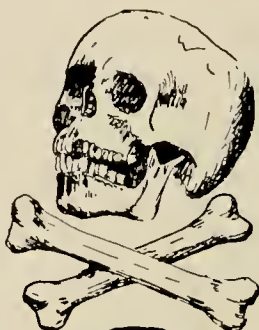


F. E. Sterne
 W. L. Thurman
 McW. Harnsberger
 F. P. Carter
 H. G. Preston
 E. B. Nelms
 J. H. Whaley
 R. F. Gillespie





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



∞ 13 ?



MEMBERS

+ -
x +
- 8
+
- +
- 8
8 ÷
8 +

GOATS

x -
÷ 8
+ 8
x 8
8 +

19 21 17



1917

Page One hundred thirty-one



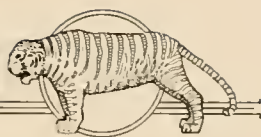
A GOOD REPORT.

First Passage

LIKES AND DISLIKES

Explanation: Birds of a feather will flock together

Wilson & Thurman.....	Mutt & Jeff
Clark & Suter.....	The Siamese Twins
Wall, J. B. & Bugg.....	The Katzenjammer Kids
Cunningham & Wood.....	Musician and Box
Sterne & Owen.....	Hare and the Tortoise
Blair & Hager.....	Innocents Abroad
Wall, H. A. & Crisp.....	Daniel and Goliath
Tucker & Porter.....	Annanias and Sapphira
Armitage & Thomas.....	Gentile and the Jew (Aerial)
Darst & Crockett.....	The Kaiser and the Crown Prince
Moore & Adams.....	Beauty and the Beast
Herzig	The Missing Link
Miller & Street.....	The Lion and the Lamb



Second Passage

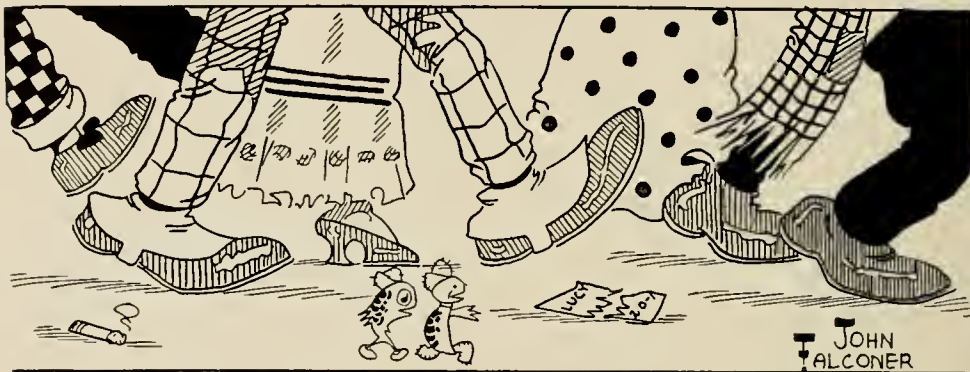
"THE WOPS"

Exiles from Italy

Lacy, E. H.	Julius Caesar	"The Die is cast."
Goolsby	Mark Anthony	"Cleopatra, Egypt, farewell."
Old	Caruso	"He holds an audience."
Wimbish	Antonio	"Tony, the boot-black."
The Ralstons	The Gracchi	"Their Mother's jewels."
Robertson	D'Dahruzzi	"The seducer seduced."
Wilson	Marconi	"Wireless to Farnville."
Ropp	Casius	"Tall, lean and hungry."
Leps	Raphael	"Has a Madonna."
Lloyd	Dante	"Inferno."
Bondurant, W. T.	Venus de Milo	"Hands off."
Bondurant, R. W.	Angelo	"He worships Venus."
Smith	Cincinnatus	"He leads a simple life."
Morton, R. G.	Lorenzo	"The magnificent."
Patteson	Boccacio	"The Decameron."
Turner	Georgias	"A farmer to be."



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

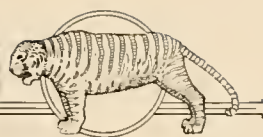


Third Passage

A COUNTY FAIR

Things on Exhibition:

Carter.....	The Rube
Scott, J. B.....	The Better (ten after one)
Wilder.....	From Borneo
Field	The Place
Higgs.....	The Confidence Man
Crosby.....	Mike, the Thoroughbred —
Stevens.....	The Tallest Man in America
Buck	The Boot-Black
Duckwall, J. M.....	From WEST VIRGINIA
Duckwall, J. S.....	DITTO
Elliott, Putney, Ralston	The Judges
Williams.....	Most Bashful Man in Captivity
King	"Old King Cole"



Fourth Passage

A MODERN DOMICILE OF ANCIENT SPARTANS

Our Noted Athletes:

Baseball

Barksdale
Tappy
Newman
Parrish
Ellington
McIlhany
Hash

Football

Haldeman
Parrish
Fergusson
Guthrie
Harnsberger
Preston, H. G.
Ellington

Basketball

McIlhany
Preston, H. G.
Preston, S. H.
Haldeman
Parrish
Eastland

Mexican

Copenhaver
Bryan
Neal
Angle

Cork
Wilson, F. D.
Hash
Uncle John

Deserter to the Cause: Walker



The Annex

(A New Edition)

A STUDY IN ANCIENT HISTORY

Palmore	Paul (a foreign missionary)
Hogshead.....	Samson (mighty of stature)
Fowlkes.....	Baalam (his mule upbraids him)
Watkins.....	Solomon (a man of many wives)
Warren, D.....	Moses (he is of slow speech)
Latta.....	Esau (he is an hairy man)
Aylor.....	David (a sweet musician)
Gold.....	Croesus (of untold wealth)
Boggs.....	Nimrod (he handy wields a gun)
King, K.....	Annanias (husband of Sapphyra)
Saunders.....	Saul (he can't be beaten)



The Lacy House

ALL THE LATEST RECORDS

(Living Imitations)

King of the Bungaloes.....	"O. K." King
Pretty Baby.....	"Bill" Moore
Beware of Pink Pajamas.....	"Mac" McGavack
Nigger Blues.....	"Fats" Fergusson
Old Bill Baker.....	"Bill" Old
Too Much Mustard.....	"Red" Aylor
I Ain't Got Nobody.....	"Jake" Spessard
Along Came Ruth.....	"Scottie" Scott
Laughs You Have Heard.....	"Nuts" Neal
My Mother's Rosary.....	"Paul" Haldeman
Old Green River.....	"Bitsy" Roberts
Underneath the Stars.....	"Red" Eastland
Virginia Lee.....	"Don" Armitage
Yaaka Hula Hicka Doola.....	"Harry" Wall
Some Girls Do and Some Girls Don't.....	"Tommie" Downes
I'm Going Back, Back, Back to Carolina.....	"Rat" Thomas
Love, Here Is My Heart.....	"Heinie" Sterne
Brown Skin.....	"Guth" Guthrie
Mammy's Little Cold Black Rose.....	"Billy" Copenhaver
By the Mill.....	"Guy" Miller
Saved by Grace.....	"Eddie" Nelms
Absent.....	"Skinny" Newman
Oft Heard Melody.....	"Freshman" Wilder
He's a Rag Picker.....	"Shorty" Stevens
Everybody Works But Father.....	"Uncle Phil" Lyle





The Maples

ANNUAL AUTO SHOW

Complete Line (you should hear it)

Motto: No Words of more than One-Cylinder A-Loud

<i>Make</i>		<i>Model</i>
Mercer	"Kirk" Parrish	Racer
Marmon	"Walter" Bryan	3-Speed
Chalmers	"Arch" Wilson	Stream-Line Body
Saxon	"Bob" Bugg	Noiseless
Reo	"Graham" Preston	1899
Ford	"Hen" Preston	1910
Hup	"Frank" Wilson	Runabout
Brush	"Barrye" Wall	Glaring Head Lights
Oakland	"Mac" McIlhany	Red-Topped
G. M. C. Truck	"Dick" Flanary	5-Ton Capacity
Packard-Six (twin cylinder)	"Ham" Ellington	Chain-Drive

SPECIALTIES

Ox-Cart	"Mitch" Owen	"Very" Tired
Hay Wagon	"Johnnie" Atkinson	Powhatan

VISITORS

P. T. Atkinson	Gas Supply
Mrs. Paulett	Agent for "Good-Rich" Milk
Dr. Winston (Honorary)	He Hogs the Road
John	Gar(b)age Keeper





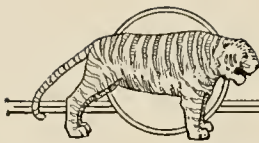
Graham House

THE PLACE OF IDOLS

Object of Worship: Toad

Leader of Ceremonies.....	King Tuck
Chief Worshiper.....	"Ching" Graham
Chief Worshipped.....	"Toad" Thurman
Director of the Band.....	"Chas." Sydnor





The Grotto

THE MARKET PLACE

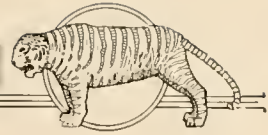
Articles always on sale to the higher bidder.

Beet	 (Dead)	 Murray
Artichoke	 (He ought to)	 Street
Squash	 (Impossible)	 Saunders
Lettuce	 (Hard to eat)	 Bohn
Onion	 (Strong)	 Hash
Hamburger	 (Peculiar)	 Harnsberger
Egg Plant	 (Blue)	 Henneman
Asparagus	 (Tough)	 Wimbish
Beans	 (Pole)	 Angle
Potatoes	 (S(p)uds)	 Lacy, E. H.
Celery	 (Tender)	 Williams
Radish	 (Red)	 Crosby

Stall Keepers: Miss Susie Venable, Miss Addie Venable

Delivery Boy: Procrastination





Whiting House

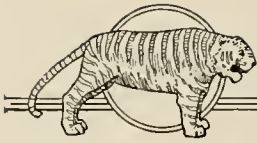
PROWLERS OF THE NIGHT

Motto: We love the darkness rather than light

Favorite Saying: Let's hunt some coons

Noisy Prowler....."Jim" Warren
 Quiet Prowler....."Don" Warren
 Lonesome Prowler....."Johnnie" Goodrich
 Bald-headed Prowler....."Esau" Latta





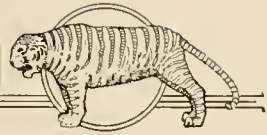
Students' Club

W. L. FOLEY.....*Steward*
H. G. ALLEN, CLARK.....*Auditors*

MEMBERS

Adams	Darst	Harnsberger	Ralston, C. H.
Allen, H. G.	Denny	Harvey (deceased)	Ralston, Henry
Allen, F. A.	Duckwall, J. M.	Huddle	Ralston, Frank
Barksdale	Duckwall, J. S.	King, R. W.	Robertson
Blair	Elliott	Leps	Ropp
Boggs	Foley	Loyd	Scott
Bondurant, W. T.	Fowlkes	McClure	Smith
Bondurant, R. W.	Field	Morton, T. J.	Suter
Buck	Gold	Morton, L. W.	Tappy
Cork	Goolsby	Morton, R. G.	Turner
Clarke	Hager	McGehee	Tucker
Crisp	Henderson	Palmore	Wilson, J.
Crockett	Herzig	Patteson	Watkins, F. N.
Cunningham	Hogshead	Porter	Wood
	Higgs	Putney	





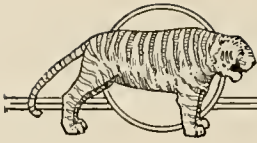
Country Club

COUNTRY CLUB

(Equestrians)

Motto: Don't Horse Me—Horse-Radishes

Chief Hostler.....	"Pink" Whaley
Head Groom.....	"Farmville" Wilson
Keeper of Ponies.....	"Bro. J. H." Whaley
Empty Stall.....	"Ivan" Bond
Headless Horseman.....	"Stud" Putney
Ichabod.....	"Frances" Allen
Lackey.....	"Worsham" Glaze
Currier	Dr. Winston
Riding Master.....	Prof. Whiting



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

Debating

INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

Resolved, That the railway trainmen were justified in demanding that they should be required to work only eight hours per day, for which they were to receive the same pay as for ten hours' work.

Won by the Union Society upholding the Negative.

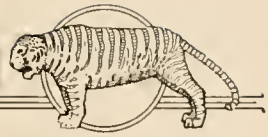
Debaters: Union—French P. Carter, Edward Robertson.

Philanthropic: E. C. Cork, J. C. Clark

DEBATE WITH EMORY AND HENRY COLLEGE

Won by Hampden-Sidney College

W. B. Gold, P. L. Palmore, Debaters.



Chronicles

CHAPTER XXVI

I. And it came to pass that in the month known as Rebmepes, when King Tuck reigneth still, many elder brethren again journeyed to the Land of the Hill.

II. And following many paces behind were people of strange countenances who had ne'er before trod in the dominion of this tribe.

III. Now behold, these strange people were of the tribe of Freshite, exceedingly ignorant of all things.

IV. So the patriarchs waxed sore against them, but refrained from smiting them because of the precepts of their forefathers.

V. But certain of the elders made a treaty with each other and warned the more obnoxious of the strangers concerning the evils of their way.

VI. And as was the custom of the fathers, certain festivals were held in the midst of the month of Rebmefon, to which were gathered together fair damsels from the surrounding villages.

VII. Now a young man of great valor was allured by the charms of certain of the damsels, and did resolve to arise and journey with them back to the land of her father.

VIII. But when the damsel departed, he, who drove the caravan, did approach him, and take from his money bag three shekels of gold and fifty talents of silver.

IX. Therefore was the young man exceedingly vexed, for that had happened which he did not prophesy.

X. Now the rest of the acts of this strange people and all that they did, are they not written in the Book of Tuck, King of the Hill?

CHAPTER XXVII

I. Now behold there was a certain one of the strange tribe, having sojourned a short while among the brethren, who set out to find for himself a wife.

II. And as he passed by the Lamron, which is at the principal city in the land of the Normalites, he beheld a damsel of great beauty, and pleasing to the eye.

III. Therefore did he reason to himself, saying, Verily, I will make suit to this maiden, and remove her to my own abode, even though I must serve her father for seven years, as did my father Jacob.

IV. And little wist he that his countenance was not pleasing to the fair damsel.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

V. Now when the fair one perceived the purpose of the young man, she was much displeased, and straightway informed her Lord, her husband, who became exceeding wroth, and was roused to anger against the young man.

VI. And finding him in the market place in the city of the Philistines, he became beside himself with anger and smote the young man and struck him to the earth.

VII. Now the tribes assembled from all sides to view the contest, but, selah, the young man arose, and fled from the presence of the enemy, and journeyed with all haste.

VIII. And stopped neither for

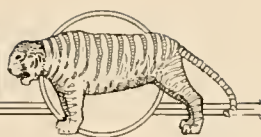
food nor raiment until he arrived in his own abode in the dominion of King Tuck.

IX. But on this account many of the brethren were sorely vexed, but were consoled when they perceived that the young man journeyed with speed only equalled by he of the race of Ethiopia.

X. And on the next day was the young man exceeding sad, for he had no wife to console him for his misfortune.

XI. Now the rest of the acts of the tribe, and all that it did, are they not written in the book of Tuck, King of the Hill, he whose wit waxes old and feeble?
AMEN.





Reminiscences of My Senior Year

By G. NASH MORTON, A. M.

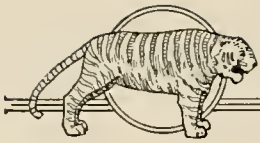
(FOR MANY YEARS A MISSIONARY IN BRAZIL, NOW LIVING IN NEW YORK.)

THE College year of 1859-60 was not without its shadows forecasting coming events. The preceding year had witnessed one of the most impressive sights vouchsafed to man. Donati's magnificent comet flamed for weeks along a vast arc of the heavens. In the spring of '60, the college walks, the trees that bordered them, wherever the foot could tread or eye see, swarmed myriads of locusts, and everyone bore upon its wings the ominous letter "W"—"War," said the boys.

Seriously, there were rumors afloat of negro risings, of which the mischievous set took advantage to frighten the neighborhood, far and wide. They strolled through the country in bands callithumping,* making night hideous. There was not so much serious talk of war, nevertheless war seemed to be in the air—an indefinable something that gave one pause.

Dr. Atkinson came to the college as President during my time, and I witnessed all the hardships and disagreeable things which the disorderly set can impose on a new comer. One day these boys put a jackass in his lecture room. Everybody stood outside to see what the Doctor would do or say. When he entered the room and saw what had been done, instead of raving and threatening as his enemies hoped he would do, his face broadened into a smile, as he said in the best of humor, "I see we have a new scholar today." He walked to his desk and began to conduct the exercises as usual. Whenever a student would speak in answer to a question, the ass, who was standing in a narrow aisle between the rows of benches, would solemnly turn his head toward the speaker. The gravest logician found himself unable to repress his laughter. Finally, the good Doctor said, "I think we had better dismiss this stupid scholar." The boys, who saw that they were beaten, were only too glad to undo their folly. They soon had the ass on the campus, munching thistles instead of trying to unravel the intricacies of

* Callithumping was beating tin pans, drawing waxed strings through holes in tin cans, making discord in the most convenient way generally.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

syllogisms. The Doctor's victory was complete. I think this was the last time he was ever molested.

Professor Snyder taught, or tried to teach, mathematics. He seemed to know his subject, but he had no gift of imparting his knowledge. He suffered much criticism from contrast with Professor Charles Venable, whose admirable teaching lived in the memories of the older boys.

Professor Martin, our Greek professor, lectured, in season and out, on the gods of Olympus, as though he believed they were realities and not figments of Greek imagination, and he could talk all day on Athenian culture. Whenever the boys were not prepared, they had only to start him off on one or the other of these themes and they were safe for that day. He was really a man of extensive reading and of refined literary tastes, and as many of us had read the whole course before entering college, I suppose we could hardly be employed better than in listening to these talks. I, for one, acknowledge the benefit I received from them.

Professor Blair was modest almost to shyness, a perfect gentleman in dress, manners and speech, strict as a teacher, but scrupulously fair. He had but recently returned from study in a German University, and we were not enthusiastic over the new Latin pronunciation which he affected.

He had a way of saying when addressed on any subject,—“Give us your reason for thinking so.” Some of the waggish fraternity would sometimes entrap him by some such method as this: when it was pouring with rain, the wag would walk up to him and remark very gravely, “Mr. Blair, I think it is raining.” “Give us your reason for thinking so,” would come most innocently, when naturally both would glance out of the window and the ludicrousness of the situation would become apparent.

But the man who had the strongest grip on the students, who was respected by all and beloved by many, was Professor Lewis L. Holladay. Sometimes difficulties in discipline would arise which could be solved only by his acknowledged fairness, good sense and genuine sympathy for the students. I never knew a student to question a decision made by him.

Dr. Bagby was just then running his humorous articles in the Literary Messenger. Some of us, who enjoyed the privilege of visiting informally the hos-



pitable home of Professor Holladay, had the treat of our lives in listening to him read these pieces. Without a smile or gesture, he would render them in the most inimitable manner.

Of the members of my class Allen Morton, as a student, was *facile princeps*. During our senior year, Murphy, the great chess player, was at the height of his fame. Allen became enamored of the game. He abandoned his studies almost completely and devoted himself to mastering Murphy's extraordinary feats. Allen learned to carry on several games at the same time. He could also play the game blindfolded. The first honor went in consequence to David Meade Bernard, who was a jolly fellow, but a diligent, hard working student. Samuel Comfort, another classmate, was with me in the army. He was on very friendly terms with General Jenkins and his staff, who commanded on the Blackwater. Sam and I scouted a great deal together. He was brave almost to a fault. While in that region of swamps and sluggish water, both of us contracted typhoid fever. On withdrawing from the Blackwater to Petersburg, he was the first to be stricken down. He went to the home of Finley McIlwaine, who married his cousin, Miss Read, of Farmville, sister to President McIlwaine's wife. One afternoon I rode out to see him. He was unconscious and died a few hours afterwards. Just before reaching camp on my return, I felt a pain strike me in the back of my neck. I knew well enough what it was. That very night I took the South Side train for my uncle William Hannah's in Appomattox, where I lay ill, attended by his and my aunt's loving care, for three months.

While in this connection, I cannot refrain from the mention of William W. Page, who though not a classmate, was, in college and in after years, a devoted friend. We belonged to the same Greek letter society, we labored together in Christian work. We were often thrown together in the trying days of the Civil War, and since my return to the States, we have been in almost constant touch. He performed the marriage ceremony for two of my children, and for a long time his only son was an inmate of my family. First, as pastor in New York City, then, as rector at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, his has been an active, earnest and useful life.

Of the Editors of the Magazine, I have already mentioned Bernard. J. M. Smith was the rival of Wm. C. Wallace for the Union Society medal, and to whom he lost it. Wallace was an indefatigable worker in the society and was too much of a politician for Smith, who would never solicit a vote. Wallace did some work, too, on the magazine, and he was chosen to make the presentation speech of the magazine medal that, by some chance, fell to me. The less I say



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

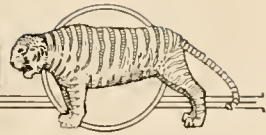
about ourselves as editors, and even as writers, the better. I knew as much about running a magazine as I did about maneuvering a flying machine, and I should not like to make an affidavit that the other members of the staff knew much more.

Wm. N. Scott, another editor so-called, was a diamond of the first water, one of the truest men that I ever knew, and like all such men, modest and unassuming. I do not think that he ever pretended to edit. I may have to correct my statement, as far as A. W. Waldell was concerned. As correspondent of the Petersburg Press, he may possibly have had some idea of how to handle a magazine. Robert Berkley and B. C. Pollard, in all probability, did their share in letting the magazine run itself, but I may do them an injustice.

The man who did more than all the rest of us put together, who may be said to have founded the magazine, managed it, solicited contributions for it from students and professors, superintended the printing, and about everything else, was Tazwell Morton McCorkle, who was not one of the editors. With him, the magazine was a labor of love, and I think it due to him that it was not a complete failure.

To return to my friend Scott. As he has long since gone to his rest, I hope I betray none of the intimacies of friendship, if I narrate an incident in his life. He was very sensitive on the subject of personal religion. He resented any approach on the subject. During a revival in college, a number of us became deeply interested in his conversion. We met together at night on the grounds back of the college and prayed over the matter. What was to be done? We knew he would "cut" his best friend, if this friend ventured to broach the subject to him. I went up to his room. He was studying, but he rose to meet me. After the greeting, I put my arms around him, and we fell over on the bed together. Neither of us uttered a word. He knew why I came and what was uppermost in my mind. After remaining thus for a few minutes, I—praying silently the while—got up, bade him an affectionate goodbye, and left the room, the eyes of both of us filled with tears. Years afterwards, I received a message from his deathbed, saying he wanted me to know that he died a Christian, and that he had never forgotten *that evening*.

A sweet and precious memory are these revivals of my college days. Not a year passed without one. I remember hearing Dr. Moses Hoge say once while speaking at the college, that God seemed to have a little window open in Heaven just over Hampden-Sidney College. Really it seemed so. Without any noise or excitement, the student's prayer meeting would begin to fill up, deep seriousness would pervade the whole community, and scores would be gathered silently



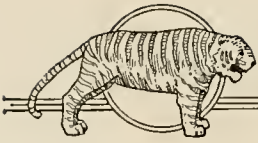
into the Kingdom. Eternity alone will reveal the great and wonderful work for good which Hampden-Sidney has done from 1776 to 1916. In my day, well-behaved students were always welcomed into the homes of the professors and of the families in the neighborhood. The influences of these refined and Christian homes can never be forgotten nor their value estimated by those whose privilege it was to enjoy them.

The pastors, Drs. Smith and Dabney, opened a Sunday School for negroes in the college church. Many of the Christian students became teachers. The school was in a flourishing condition when I left college.

Speaking of negroes, Ross, the servitor, was quite an institution in my day. His business was to ring the bells and keep the chapel and class rooms in order. Those who could afford it, hired him to put their rooms in order and make their fires.

Ross considered himself an astronomer and his disputations with the students were very entertaining. He would not deign to argue with a Freshman or Sophomore. To have the honor of an argument with him, one must be a Junior or a Senior. "You can't tell me that the world turns over or turns around," said he. "If it turned over, all the milk would spill out of the pail, wouldn't it? If it turned around, the college building wouldn't be always pointing in the same direction. Now I have been here more than ten years and, to my certain knowledge, all that time that end of the building has been down that way, and this end has been over this way. Now what can you learned gentlemen say to that?" only *q.e.d. ad perfectionem*. And so generation after generation of juniors and seniors went down in irretrievable defeat. But anyhow, I have Ross' name in the back of my diploma. You may draw what conclusion you like.

It was not all study with us. We had no intercollegiate games, but we sometimes played town-ball, or hockey. I carry about with me a broken front tooth as a reminder of the latter game. Whenever a large pond some distance away froze over, everybody cut recitations and went skating. Some of us, like Hamlin Epes and myself, were devoted to hunting. Whenever the hunters chased a fox into the neighborhood, the music of the hounds was too much for us. We two would hire some old hacks and put off in the direction of the chase, regardless of professors' zeros. There were pheasants or grouse in the woods and the fields abounded in partridges, or quail, as they are called up here. Hamlin and I, who were both Phi Kappa Psi's, sometimes furnished out a bird supper for our society, which Ross' wife would cook for us.



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

After chapel in the afternoon, the boys generally paired off in twos and threes and went for a walk before supper. My favorite stroll was along the public road toward Farmville, then off to the left through the woods. This wood consisted, for the most part, of second growth timber with here and there a tall, original pine, which had been left standing. Hamlin, myself and someone else were taking this walk one evening, when we heard wild turkeys flying to roost. We knew they had flown into some of these tall pines. That night we got our guns in order and loaded them for big game. The next morning before dawn, we started out for the hunt. When we arrived on the ground, we separated, so as to take in as many of the pines as possible. On my way through the woods, I encountered as many as three huge opossums hastening to their dens. I ran them down, tied them as best I could with handkerchiefs and whatever else I could get hold of, and went on. Presently I espied a dark bunch of something on a limb near the top of one of the pines. I watched it until I saw the movement of its neck across an opening in the branches. I knew then what it was. I took aim and fired. A huge gobbler was the trophy. Mrs. Dr. Frank Watkins (Mrs. Sampson), with whom we boarded, dressed and served it for her table, much to our enjoyment. Years afterwards, when I had returned from Brazil, I saw this turkey's tail, which she had made into a magnificent fan, adorning her parlor mantelpiece. These things may all seem trifles to the present generation, but they serve to bring back that far away time and, if the eye of some survivor of the class of '59-'60 should fall upon these pages, he will doubtless, with me, re-live those happy, never to be forgotten days which belong to dear old Hampden-Sidney alone.

Moriens dulces reminiscitur Argos.

I may be pardoned, if I reproduce here a paraphrase of these beautiful words of Virgil by my aunt Hattie A. Morton, of Charlotte C. H. To this gifted woman, together with another aunt, Mrs. Geo. C. Hamnah, of Gravel Hill, Charlotte, a second mother to me, I owe whatever love for books I may have had in my younger days.

O theme of Maro's lofty strain,
Immortal song of gentle Payne,
Home, home, sweet Argos of the soul,
Thou art the wand'rer's longed-for goal:
Beyond some far and alien sea,
Dying, he still remembers thee.

And who among thy sons, whether living or dying, would not remember thee, Hampden-Sidney!





SEPTEMBER

- 12—Everyone comes in. Freshmen arrive in herds and short pants.
- 13—College formally opens. Also S. N. S. Fever blisters not uncommon. Football season opens with outfit tied up by the strike.
- 14—Ruby, jewel of Freshman class, pines for and seeks the bright lights.
- 15—Full attendance at Y. M. C. A. reception and Normal.
- 16—Union and Phips fight for men.
- 18—"Toad" drifted in earlier than usual.
- 20—Old men dump all rats in the dorm. Homesick dreams interrupted.
- 23—"Student Council" sits on Wilder's case. Finally acquitted and serves as water-boy.
- 27—More committee meetings. Freshmen make promises.
- 30—We play V. M. I. See Magazine for account of game.

OCTOBER

- 2—Crap and poker.
- 3—Same and more of it.
- 4—Student council meeting.
- 6—Crap shooters move headquarters to Normal.
- 9—Hold V. P. I. to one touchdown.
- 10—Freshman Sprinkle writes his own autobiography.
- 12—Magazine goes to press. Staff don't feel so prosperous. Cary Adams quiet for about an hour.
- 13—"Old Man" Huddle informs Normalites we are members of one organization. Safety first.





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



- 14—We beat Richmond Blues 27-0.
- 18—Reports out. Much "Alvus" aching. New jitney on Hill. Pay College Shop.
- 20—Freshman Street runs to Farmville. He runs back.
- 21—Richmond College 13, H. S. 2. Sorrows drowned, and threats made for Nov. 11th. Broke! Broke! Broke!
- 25—Cork first one at Hallowe'en party.
- 27—Chestnuts. Some don't feel so chesty after it's over.
- 28—H. S. 14, R. M. C. 6. Much joy.
- 30—H. T. G (Calling Roll): Stevens, Sprinkle, Street? Stevens: "All right, sir, I'll try."

NOVEMBER

- 1—Freshman Reid spends night on wardrobe, Wilder on tank—"elevated."
- 3—Normalite (enthused at football game): "I wish the Lord had made me a man." "Fergy:" "Don't give up yet, poor one, perhaps he did."
- 4—H. S. 31, W. and M. 0.
- 6—Football team tells of narrow escape from massacre at hands of Indians. Well, there may be something in a name.
- 8—Hughes' supporters collect bets.
- 9—Wilson supporters do likewise.
- 11—H. S. 8, Richmond College 0. Joy, Spiders, calic, alumni, money and Bryan on the Hill.
- 16—Worsham hears result of election. Great excitement.
- 17—Calic, dancing.
- 18—More of same.
- 20—"Grubby" Porter charts a special car to Guinea Mills.
- 24—Carter at Country Club does wrong thing at the wrong place at the wrong time.
- 25—H. S. 0, R. M. C. 0.
- 30—H. S. 9, W. & M. 0.

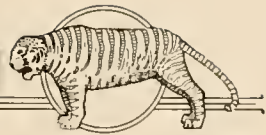


DECEMBER

DECEMBER

- 4—2nd. Passage holds its "taking in." Oh, how they ripped, speaking literally.
- 6—O. K. King and Dr. McWhorter have argument in English 11. It extends to the post office 'till 3 P. M. before the final parting.
- 8—Wall, H. A. in the hurry to get home, buys a ticket to both Norfolk and Roanoke.
- 9—H. S. 0, Richmond College 0. Was the like ever heard?
- 11—Putney: "Thurman, did we win the football game last Saturday?" Oh, it's all right to study, but keep posted on current events.
- 12—Exams.
- 13-23—More and more.
- 23—Home.

KALEIDOSCOPE



JANUARY

- 5—Back again, and resolve to bat the profs.
- 7—Resolution fails to hold good. They "bat" us.
- 9-13—Basketball games. Fairly good scores.
- 20—Beat W. & M. by big score.
- 27—Lose to R. M. C. by one point. Will Fortune never change the luck of H. S.?
- 30—Dr. Long (in Bible IV): "Mr. Morton, what is an epistle?" Morton, without hesitation: "The wife of an apostle."



February.

FEBRUARY

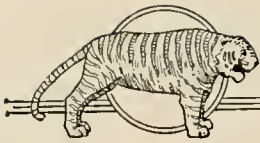


- 3—Freshman informs "Aggie" that he is especially good in Latin. "Ugh, I feel sorry for the other professors."
- 10—Angle surprised that Cunningham can go to mail at night.
- 15—Freshman has conflict with Math. Had to clean up his room.
- 20—R. Lyle (Riding in New York taxi): "What's the fare?" Taxi: "\$4.50." Lyle: "Back up to the .50. That's all I have."
- 23-24—Dancing, calic, speaking and loving.
- 28—Johnny Rodgers says he may have queer ideas, but don't sell funny notions.
- 30—Baseball practice begins.

MARCH

- 3—College Shop gets in deafening line.
- 7—Rain, sleet and baseball practice.
- 12—Exams on again.
- 24—Who gets shipped? Everybody pull!
- 30—\$3.00 show at Normal. "Rat" Thomas misses his first date.
- 31—Roy Lyle changes views on prohibition since he saw the statue of Liberty "lit."





HAMPDEN SIDNEY



APRIL

- 1—Fools ad infinitum.
- 6—Nothing going on.
- 13—Scott (In Baltimore, to opera singer): "My name is Scotti." She coyly: "Mine is Geraldine." Reid explains the joke a week later.
- 18—"Aggie:" "Mr. Suter, what is the meaning of nescio?" And instead of making a customary answer, Suter merely shook his head.
- 23—"Ching" Graham, in stylish dining room, makes lemonade in his finger-bowl. Some chemist, James.
- 27—"Rats" invade 4th passage. Carry off hose supporters, shoes, and shaving soap, and keep Sparrish in hysterics.

- APRIL -

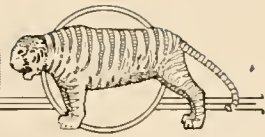
MAY

- 1—Aggie: "Mr. W. T., who was the Mother of Cupid?" W. T. B.: "Venus."
- 5—Freshmen get awfully tired scraping diamond.
- 11—"Ching" eats a reasonable meal.
- 15—May dances.
- 19—Field Day.
- 25—Everyone perceives that Black and White make Yellow.
- 26—Scrubs win drinks off the "verosity."
- 27—Wood cuts a class. Bond does the opposite.
- 28—"Ching" (Rushing in with pink envelope): "Yes, I'm the only mail member of this family!" Don't they rip.



JUNE

- 9—Exams. Everybody finding fault with the weather and working hard.
- 10—Baccalaureate sermon. All Seniors attend.
- 11—Speeches, calic, dancing.
- 12—Many good-byes, but most wait to see the session out. More big times.
- 13—Dips awarded. Congratulations. Everybody sheds bitter tears and leaves. Exeunt omnes, each bearing his own corpse.



JOKES



"If you don't like these jokes,
And their dryness makes you groan,
Just stroll around occasionally
With some good ones of your own."

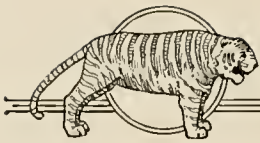
Ruth—"But it's awfully cold in the Senior parlor."
"Heinie" (absently)—"Good! We'll be alone."

In Bible I. Dr. Long: "Mr. Loyd, how does the Lord's Prayer start?"
Loyd: "The Lord is my shepherd—"

Dr. Bagby: "Mr. Cork, why does lightning never strike in the same place twice?"
Cork: "Because it never needs to."

Dr. McWhorter (in History): "Germany violated the treaty first. How should they have been treated?"
Huddle (half asleep): "Penalized 5 yards for off-side."

"Aggie:" "Mr. Copenhaver, who was Cyclops?"
"Biily:" "He was the man who wrote the cyclopedia."



HAMPDEN SIDNEY

"Grubby": "I'm broke, 'Shine,' lend me—"

"Shine": "Stand in front of the bank. There's money in it."

"Bumpy" in Math., explaining a problem on the board: "Now if you will look at the board I will run thru it for you."

Prof. Brock: "Gentlemen, I'm tempted to give a test."

Voice from the rear: "Yield not to temptation."

"Toad": "What do you think is the fashionable color for a bride?"

Arch: "Tastes differ, but I should prefer a white one."

McIlhany: "What would you call Fergusson and Hogshead if they were shipped?"

Preston: "Canned beef, I suppose."

IN MEMORIAM

A SENIOR

Deep knowledge, big head;

Brain fever, he's dead.

A JUNIOR

Fair one, hope fled;

Heart busted, he's dead.

A SOPHOMORE

Played football, 'nuf sed;

Neck broken, he's dead.

A FRESHMAN

Milk famine, not fed,

Starvation, he's dead.

Latta: "I say, Bill, why aren't you calling on Elizabeth any more?"

Moore: "Don't ask me—the reason is a parent."

"Ching" Graham (on football trip): "Which end do I get off?"

Conductor: "Either one, both of them stop."

Don: "You are very beautiful."

Va.: "But beauty is only skin deep, you know."

Don: "Well, that's enough for me, I'm no cannibal."

To fall in love is awfully simple;

To fall out is simply awful (see "Dick" Flanary).

Whaley (leaning on "Dick" Flanary): "This is a good place to rest."

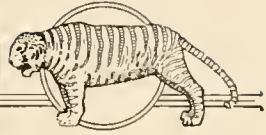
"Dick": "Hey, what do you think I am, a Saturday Evening Post?"

"J. H.": "No, a Country Gentleman."

Neal (philosophizing on love): "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Barksdale: "So do presents."





The Coon Hunters

AN EPISODE

When nox was lit by lux of luna,
Four boys went out to hunt a coona.
Nix was scattered o'er the mundus—
A shallow nix, et non profundus.

Unus canis, quattuor puer,
Numquam braver, numquam truer,
"Jim" and "Johnnie" puers erant,
Frank and Donald etiam ibant.

Canis treed a pulchra coona,
They shook the tree but all in frustra.
Proximus, quisque fired his rifle,
Vulnerat coona non a trifle.

Chopped the tree down—coona fugit.
Canis chased it, Coonam cepit.
Non fuit coona, autem skunkum,
Furtim omnes ibant domum.



More Chokes

"Toad" Thurman (when he didn't get his usual letter): "Is life really worth living?"

"Arch" Wilson: "'Dunno, it all depends on the liver."

"Eugene! Rush 'Long, there's going to be a faculty meeting at 'Tucks' and you're late now."

"Windy" Warren has been quiet since Dec. 12. (These days call for different breezes.)

"Bill" Moore (in Chemistry exam.): "Dr., have you any ink?"

Dr. Winston: "Ahem! I have some red ink I will put on your paper when you are through with it."

HOO'S HOO AT H-S

(Apologies to America)

"P. C." Adams—A continuous noise, perpetually bothersome, and nightly disturber of the peaceful slumbers of would-be students.

"Guinea Mills" Porter—Bum. 'Nuff Ced.

"Don" Armitage—Perpetual outpourer of things not by any means approaching truth as a limit. Gentleman of great capacity.

"Rat" Thomas—Aerial navigator, lover "Shaws," and a lion in search of Daniel.

"Twins" Ralstons—They fool us all. You too.

"Mc" McIlhany—Seeker of the filthy lucre, extractor of the coffer's contents, artist to no effect, puller of funny ones.

"Johnnie" Rodgers—Keeper of Hart's Store. Dealer in "Funny Notions."

"Shine" Goolshy—Typical hard-boy. Annanias minus Sapphira.

"Ebbie" Cork—Tonsorial monstrosity. The boy who moves up our national holidays at his discretion.

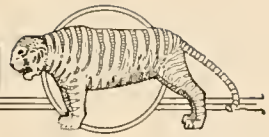
"Cork"—"There's something that has been trembling on my lip for weeks." Advice of the sage: "Shave it off."

"Billy" Copenhaver—Ladies' pet and precocious youth. He put the "B" in Bumpy.

"Cunningham"—Paderewski-Milton Co. Dealer in music and poetry.

"Bones" Wilson—A lover of lovers. A smasher of ready made matches.

"Toad" Thurman—Athlete, lover, young lion with the ladies, and a big noise in general, authority on insects, etc.; fleas and snakes a specialty.



"Nutz" Neal—Charlie Chaplin's shade,—a funny man with a funny laugh, dancer, slightly inclined toward athletics (Mexican).

"Kirk" Parrish—Artist of no mean ability. Member "Neal-Splarish Co., Funny (looking) Men, Amuser of the Female Sex, Athlete, etc.

Frank Wilson—Artist model (living), Keeper of the Parrish Studio.

"Bill" Moore—Openly admits he is only second to Caruso in vocal accomplishments and Frank Latta in good looks.

"Dutch" Herzig—Only rival of "Shine" Goolsby. Eats nails.

"Pal" Palmore—Human graphophone (except for the music).

"Ham" Ellington—Owner, but seldom gets a chance to use, typewriter. Mgr. Ellington Correspondence School. Offices at Gordonsville, Va.

"Skinnem" King—Cole dealer. Hopes to make a monopoly soon by consolidation.

"Mitch" Owen—Property Man. The Snail's only Rival. "All-American."

"Heinie" Sterne—Lives only to Love. S. N. S. representative at H.-S.

"Sprinkle"—Our Dry Candidate.

LOST

A Lanky-fellow.....Faculty
A Coach.....College
Some Raven Locks....."Esau" Latta
His Balance....."Rat" Thomas
Lots of Time....."Mitch" Owen
His Overcoat....."Heinie" Sterne
An Argument....."Rex" King
His Heart.....Marion Scott
A Cap....."Venus" Bondurant
His Fortune....."Guy" Miller
An Ishmael....."Freshman" Hagar
His Price....."Cary" Admas
Harmony.....Glee Club
His Girl....."Freshman" Street
A Mustache....."Ebbie" Cork
His Wind (?)....."Jimmie" Warren
Two Room-mates....."Grubby" Porter
Some Boarders.....The Maples

FOUND

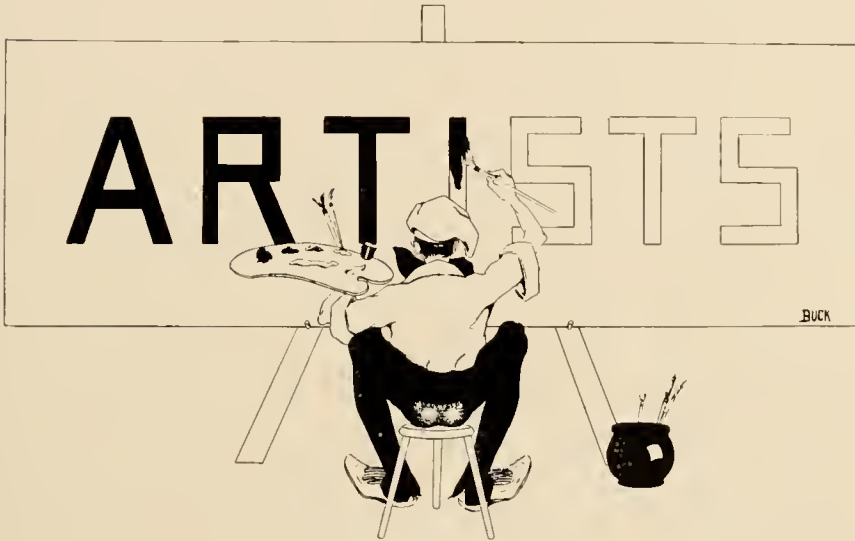
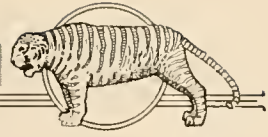
A Long-fellow.....Faculty
A New Job.....Coach
A New Lie....."Don" Armitage
A Fresh Bug(g)....."Barrye" Wall
A Protege....."Jimmie" Warren
A Wicker....."Don" Warren
An Appetite....."Ching" Graham
A Misplaced Eyebrow...."Ebbie" Cork
An Oasis....."Bits" Roberts
An Old Joke....."Cary" Adams
An AEbi....."Arch" Wilson
A Rival....."Bill" Moore
Some Artists (?).....Kaleidoscope
A Fireman.....The Annex
New Quarters.....Alumni
Sleeping Quarters.....Ivan Bond
A New Agency....."Pal" Palmore
A Coal Bin....."Heinie" Sterne
Some Boarders.....The Club



Statistics

The average age of the student body is nineteen years one month and sixteen days. The average height five feet nine and three-quarter inches. Math. seems to be the most popular study, with Dr. Long's Bible course second. As usual our favorite pastime is loafing with many superfluous words thrown in for good measure. Thirty-eight of us profess to dance. Four-fifths smoke, one-tenth chew, and one-seventh claim to drink. Seventeen of us believe in woman suffrage. Five-sixths of us are church members, chiefly Presbyterians, with a fair sprinkling of other denominations.

	<i>First Choice</i>	<i>Second Choice</i>
Most Popular Professor.....	Dr. McWhorter	Prof. Smith
Most Popular Student.....	Sterne	Thurman
Best Baseball Player.....	Thurman	Suter
Best Football Player.....	Thurman	Crisp
Best Basketball Player.....	McIlhany	Murray
Best Tennis Player.....	Graham	Sterne
Best All-round Athlete.....	Thurman	Don Warren
Best All-round Man.....	Thurman	McIlhany
Biggest Woman Hater.....	Carter	Crisp
Biggest Society Fizzle.....	R. W. King	Graham
Biggest Eater.....	Porter	Graham
Biggest Bluff.....	Gillespie	Bohn
Biggest Live Wire.....	Foley	J. Warren
Biggest Ladies' Man.....	Adams	Sterne
Biggest Politician.....	Gillespie	J. Warren
Best Musician.....	Cunningham	Aylor
Best Singer.....	Moore	Sterne
Best Dancer.....	Neal	H. A. Wall
Best Looking Man.....	Latta	Moore
Freshest Freshman.....	Saunders	Street
Most Studious.....	Putney	Hager
Laziest Man.....	Porter	Owen (close 2d)
Best Orator.....	Bryan	Newman
Best Debater.....	Bryan	Carter
Best Writer.....	Bryan	O. K. King



Our Artists

Miss Genevieve Quinn

Miss Elizabeth McIlhany

Mr. E. H. Baker

Mr. H. G. Buchanan

Mr. H. Falconer

Mr. Roland A. Thomas



I Wonder

If twenty years hence I should visit this place
An alumnus, forgotten, with dignified face,
Now whom would I find in what was once my place?

I wonder,

Would someone approach me attempting to sell
Me the same campus ticket for which I once fell?
Would I hear in the morning that same rising bell?

I wonder,

Would "Johnny" in German to the Freshies explain
The mysteries of word order all but in vain,
Or "spiel" on French syntax again and again?

I wonder,

Would the cross country squad still parade 'round the track?
Would "Aggie" still think Latin I was a hack?
Would "P. C." still have his old joking knack?

I wonder,

Would "Ching" deeply blush when by calic addresses?
Would "Percy" still "horse" you to have your suit pressed?
Would harmony (?) still banish my rest?

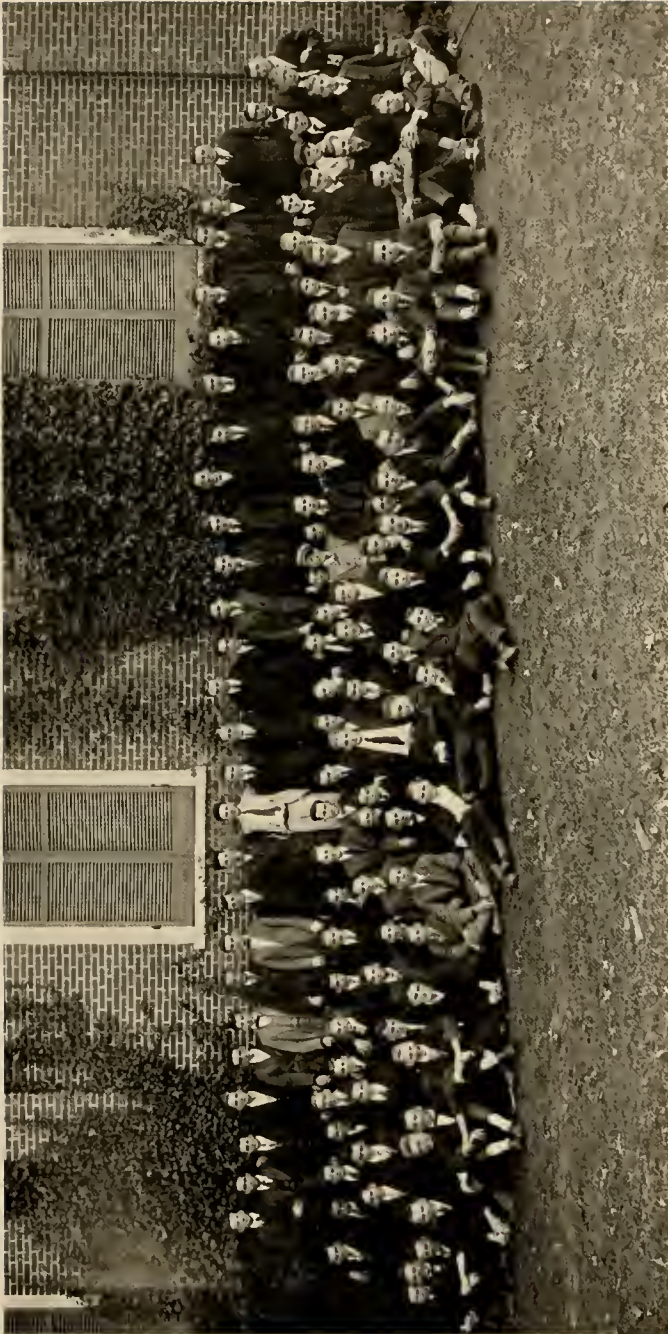
I wonder,

Would "Kirk" at the table still wiggle his chin,
With smiles of delight as he shoved the food in?
What boys would I find where my friends had once been?

I wonder,

I gaze on the scenes which so soon I must leave,
These friends must go also, 'tis hard to believe
That all will be different. Yet why do I grieve?

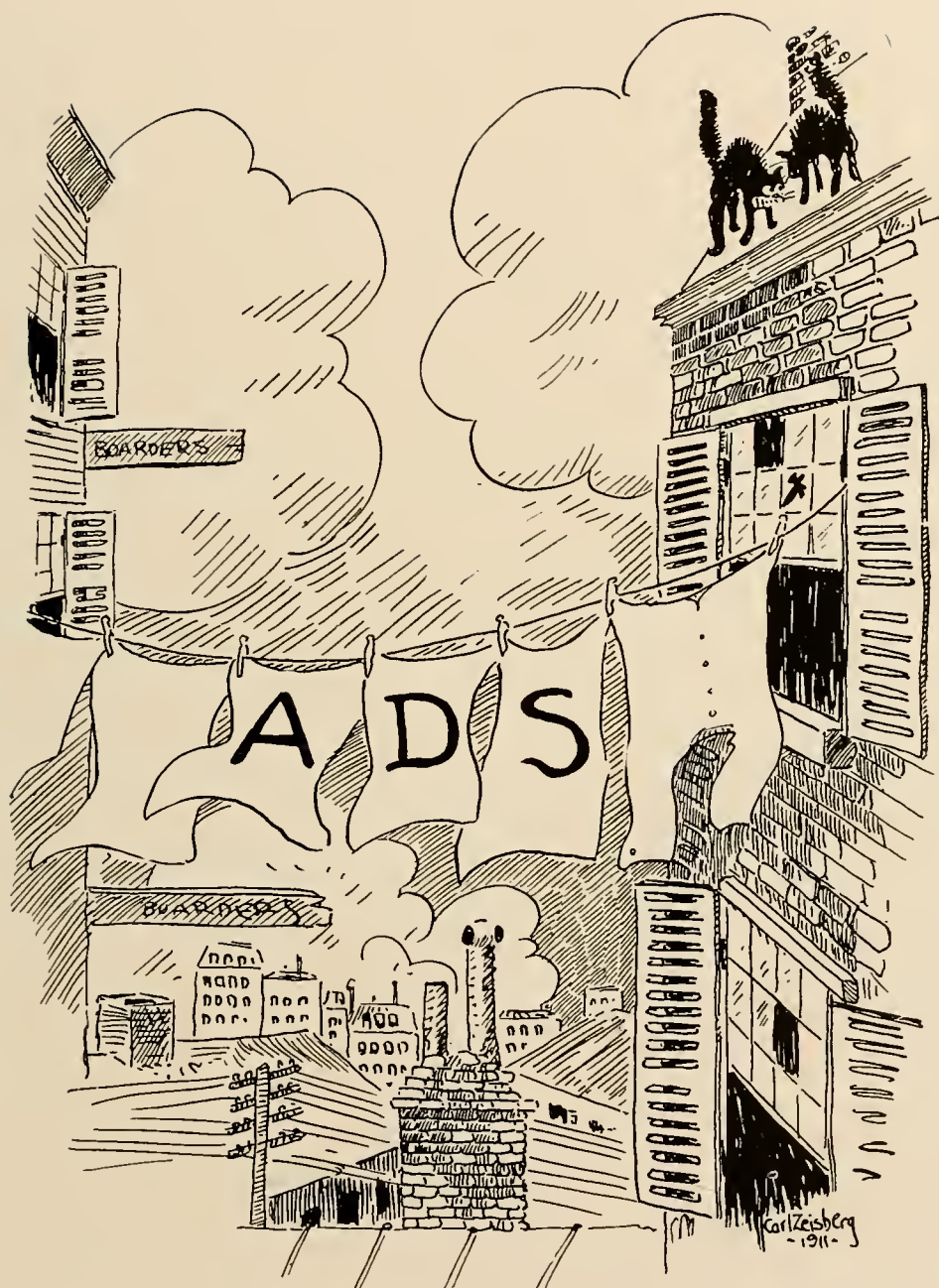
I wonder,



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Spiders to the Richmond (Virginia) Eleven. Va. 1899. 11—This was the first game of the season in the presence of the large number of spectators who were assembled on the field.

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FAST LYNCHBURG AMATEURS LOSE BY NARROW MARGIN

That Weather Affected Game and the Fast Play of the Tigers.

Spiders to the Times-Dispatch. 11—This was the first game of the season in the presence of the large number of spectators who were assembled on the field.

TIGERS CLAW INDIANS

THURMAN AND HUDDLE RUN WILD AROUND OPPOSING ENDS

Hampden-Sidney Opens Ball With a Drop Kick.

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BLUES ARE BEATEN BY HAMPDEN-SIDNEY

Superior Condition and Teamwork Tell for College Boys to Play.

Spiders to the Times-Dispatch. 11—This was the first game of the season in the presence of the large number of spectators who were assembled on the field.

YELLOW JACKETS LOSE TO TIGERS; SCORE 14 TO 6

Hampden-Sidney Boys Fight for the Third in Championship Game at Hampden-Sidney.

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TIGERS REVENGED FOR RANDOLPH MACON GAME TOMORROW

Crisp Goes to Fullback—Harvey Likely to Be in Line-Up Against Jackets.

Spiders to the Times-Dispatch. 11—This was the first game of the season in the presence of the large number of spectators who were assembled on the field.

BLUES' TEAM TO BATTLE WITH HAMPDEN-SIDNEY

Full Football Contest is Looked for on Saturday.

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SPIDERS UNABLE TO STOP TIGERS, WHO WIN, 8 TO 0

The chances of the Richmond College Spiders to claim the championship of the Eastern Association were crushed when Hampden-Sidney by superior work at all stages of the game outplayed the local team to the tune of 8-0.

Spiders to the Times-Dispatch. 11—This was the first game of the season in the presence of the large number of spectators who were assembled on the field.

TIGERS RESOLVED UPON HOLDING VIRGINIA TECHS

Several Men Injured, but Harvey Plans to Play.

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SPIDERS ARE BEATEN BY HAMPDEN-SIDNEY

Westhampton Eleven Unable to Place Tiger Defense, Although They Resort to Aerial Attack.

Field Goals and Safety.

Harvey's Toe Brings Victory to Tigers and Spiders' First Defeat.

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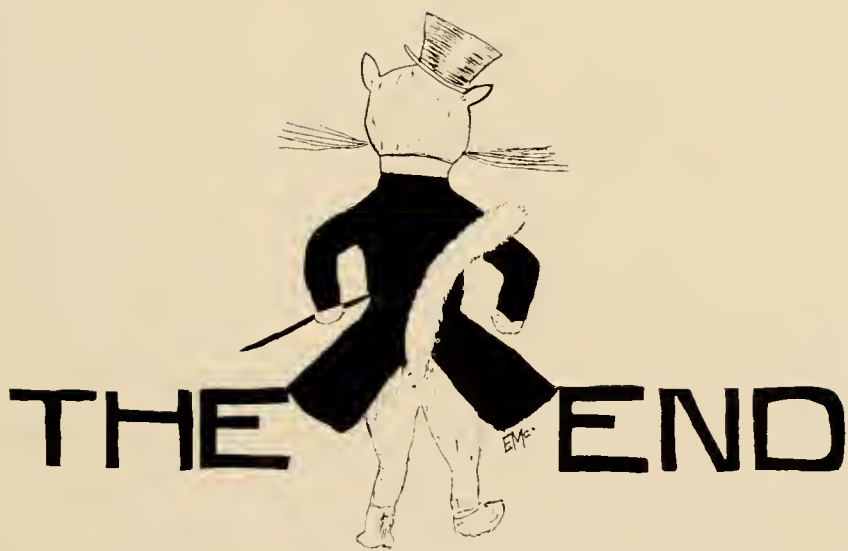
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